



# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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YOU?

## MERCHANTS MUST BOOST BUSINESS

In Order to Compete With the Inroads that Mail Order Houses are Making

### MUST OFFER INDUCEMENTS

Now that Antioch has a full fledged Commercial association full of vim, vigor and energy, why wouldn't it be a good move for this association to launch a "Trade at Home" campaign and when once launched pushed it to a glorious finish.

By reading the Chicago papers we learn that Sears Roebuck & Co., and Montgomery Ward are in the habit of cutting a million of several million each year. Now why is this so? Because the people of the rural communities do not trade at home. The mail order house gets their cash, while the home merchant has the pleasure of seeing the annual influx of mail order catalogues at the postoffice and of watching the many boxes hauled through town enroute from the depot to the home. Antioch, is no different than any other village in this respect. Many dollars leave here each year find a lodging place in the cash drawer of a mail order house, never to return to our community.

But who is to blame for this condition? Have the Antioch merchants made any effort to keep this trade at home?

Have they ever fought for the patronage that is theirs by right? In answering we can say that no concerted action has ever been brought to bear upon this source of competition. There is no time like the present to make such a drive and there is no way it can be accomplished as well as through the activities of the Antioch Commercial Association which was organized for the purpose of advancing the public interests of the community.

If everyone could be brought to the point of realizing the advantage of home-patronage what better could be done for "public interest." This has been accomplished in other places and it can be accomplished in Antioch, but it means "push," it means "boost," first, last and all the time for your home town and the business people in it.

It can never be brought about by the grocer purchasing his dry goods in Chicago and then looking for the keeper of a furnishing store to purchase groceries of him. It will never materialize if the families of the merchants purchase their hats in the city and then wait for the local milliner to patronize them and so on through the entire list. But through the Commercial Association the local business people can start the move and move all together, each figure to patronize the other and preach the doctrine of "trade at home" by example as well as precept and the first step in the campaign will thus have been taken.

If the Antioch Commercial Association is to live up to the purpose for which it was organized, let them get busy in this line of work. First put out the proper inducements to turn the tide of trade toward home and then get busy and keep it there.

The complete list of membership as it now stands is given below:

Geo. B. Johnson	1.00
C. A. Powles	1.00
Wm. Keulman	1.00
J. B. King	1.00
Frank B. Huber	1.00
Herbert J. Voss	1.00
Dr. F. S. Morrell	1.00
Wallace E. Dobyns	1.00
F. H. Rhodes	1.00
S. E. Tarbell	1.00
Walter T. Taylor	1.00
Simon Brook	1.00
John N. Esch	1.00
Robert Wells	1.00
F. Klemann	1.00
Henry Herman	1.00
O. W. Kettelut	1.00
H. R. Adams	1.00
A. Rosenfeldt	1.00
Wm. J. Christian	1.00
W. A. Esch	1.00
W. A. Esch	1.00
A. M. Christensen	1.00
A. Hildebrand	1.00
E. A. Blanke	1.00
G. B. Olcott	1.00
Wm. Hildebrand	1.00
Geo. E. Webb	1.00
W. B. Williams	1.00
James Wilson	1.00
Clarence Webb	1.00
Edward E. Sablin	1.00
Harold E. Williams	1.00
A. B. Johnson	1.00
E. L. Simons	1.00
John J. Morley	1.00
H. H. Radtke	1.00

## Gradual Elimination of Dairy Herds From Producing District

An admission, sensation in the extreme, was made at the annual meeting of the Milk Producers' Association of Lake county in Libertyville Saturday afternoon when G. Carroll Gridley, secretary of the Lake County Milk Producers' Association and general food administrator of Lake county, told of plans which experts declare, if carried through will diminish the dairy herds of Lake county by spring 40 per cent.

In other words, as a result of Mr. Gridley's admission, that he and Farm Advisor Watkins in behalf of the Milk Producers' Association and the Farm Association of Lake county have been sending out certain kind of blanks to obtain data, it is very apparent that a concerted movement is being carried on for the gradual and practical elimination of the dairy herds of Lake county.

After all is done, Farm Advisor Watkins made the statement that in his opinion, if the plan carries, by spring dairy herds of Lake county will have been reduced 40 per cent.

This astounding development was the sensation of the meeting, and developments along this line will be watched with decided interest.

Mr. Gridley, in addressing the farmers, stated that he and Mr. Watkins, in behalf of the two associations, had been sending out a blank form to each farmer in the county. Farmers are asked to fill out these blanks and return them to him at once. The blanks contain important questions, in substance as follows:

1. Number of acres under cultivation.
2. Number of acres in pasture.
3. Number of cows, and breed.
4. Amount of grain to be cultivated.

The purpose of compiling this data, Mr. Gridley explained, is to bring about a gradual elimination process so that men who desire to buy cows can go to the central organization and get the data readily. It is especially designed to provide this information for men from other states who are trying to buy dairy herds in order that they can get the information they desire quickly. It also is to furnish information to Lake county farmers who may desire to change the breed they have been handling, but, most important of all, is the prediction made by Mr. Gridley and Mr. Watkins that the real object back of the project is to bring about a gradual elimination of the herds of Lake county.

Mr. Gridley explained that the price of milk as fixed in Chicago is so low that the dairy farmers cannot continue in business. He also made the astonishing statement that this same plan is being followed by the Lake county association in compiling this data is being observed in all Illinois counties and also in Indiana. He said he is not certain as yet what Wisconsin is doing.

Claude Brogan	1.00
Ira M. Simons	1.00
James Sterns	1.00
Ray Pregezer	1.00
Archie Mapplethorpe	1.00
Louis Rausar	1.00
James Baber	1.00
John Dupre	1.00
James Johnson	1.00
Butch Rothers	1.00
David Cushing	1.00
J. E. Shuler & Son	1.00
Max Huber	1.00
Hugo Kelly	1.00
Walter Selter	1.00
Robt. Selter	1.00
W. F. Ziegler	1.00
C. R. Thorn	1.00
Conrad Buschman	1.00
W. J. Chalm	1.00
G. L. Wright	1.00
J. B. Burnett	1.00
H. E. Smith	1.00
W. J. Riley	1.00
Dr. W. W. Warner	1.00
T. A. Somerville	1.00
John Melburg	1.00
Burney Trieger	1.00
Joe Panowski	1.00
Tom O'Brien	1.00
R. A. Shultz	1.00
Ole Olson	1.00
Herman Bock	1.00
Artie Bock	1.00
Joe Hallik	1.00
H. B. Smith	1.00
A. Toblason	1.00

The donations were received from:

Geo. B. Johnson	\$10.00
J. J. Morley	10.00
Ray Pregezer	10.00
Claude Brogan	10.00
Antioch Packing Co.	10.00
J. P. Johnson	10.00
Butch Rothers	10.00
David Cushing	10.00
Hugo Kelly	10.00
Robt. and Walter Selter	10.00
A. Toblason	5.00

A meeting was held last Friday evening with 21 members present at which time the committee on rules and regulations made their report and read the by-laws which they had drawn up for the government of the association. They were taken under consideration until the next meeting when they will be passed upon. The next meeting will be held in the village hall Friday evening, Feb. 8. Everyone welcome.

## MILK PRICE IS SET AT \$2.72

Verdict of Commission is a Big Disappointment to Dairy Farmers of the Entire District

### FARMERS GET 5 3-4, DISTRIBUTORS 6 1-4 QUART

With the announcement of the milk commission of the Illinois division of the U. S. food administration last Friday night that they had set the retail price of milk at twelve cents per quart delivered at the Chicago homes, there immediately arose a wave of general dissatisfaction over the dairying districts that are daily keeping up the supply of milk consumed in the city. Not that the farmer cared that the consumer could purchase his milk for twelve cents per quart, but because of the unequal division of the twelve cents between the producer and distributor.

The farmer gets an average of \$2.45 a hundred pounds for his milk. This in round numbers means that he will get 52 cents a quart, while the distributors get 61 cents a quart. The commission gave to the distributors, the farmers say, all that they asked and took from the farmer the amount to pay them.

As a result the farmer began to exercise his right to keep his milk at home. Only five cans were delivered at the Antioch factory on Sunday and not one can on Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday, and a like condition prevails throughout the entire district.

In Elgin where the usual receipts run to 30,000 pounds, actual deliveries dropped to 15,000. No milk at all was taken to the plants at Algonquin, Crystal Lake or Barrington.

At the Borden plant in Dundee three farmers delivered out of the eighty that are regular in deliveries there. The Oatman plant in Dundee, which buys milk from 200 farmers, had deliveries from five of them. Community skimming plants were established at Harvard and Dunham in McHenry county and the farmers took their milk to them in those districts, carrying back the skimmed milk to feed to hogs and calves.

They say they can get from \$3.50 to \$3.75 per hundred in that way, and that they mean to keep on feeding the skimmed milk and making butter from the cream so long as the commission holds out for the price of \$3.22. There will be no waste of milk. It will be used, but it will not find its way into the cities.

Officials of the Bowman Dairy company claim that the supply of milk in Chicago has dropped so that at present it is not more than 25 per cent of normal. The farmer isn't saying anything he doesn't have to all he has to do is "stand pat" and watch for results. The Annual Convention of the Milk Producers' association was held at the LaSalle hotel in Chicago Tuesday and in an effort to straighten out the tangle Food Administrator Harry A. Wheeler appeared before the meeting and addressed the 1500 delegates assembled there. He appealed to the men who are withholding milk from the Chicago market in protest against the price set by the milk commission headed by John S. Miller, and promised a rigid reconsideration of the finding.

He said in part:

"My position in the matter is not a particle changed since I met with fifty of you last November.

"So far as the food administration is concerned, it has followed step by step the program then agreed upon by the producers and the distributors. A commission was named to set a price. It was left absolutely alone. Its report has been received.

"I have nothing to say about the commission's report. You are quite as capable of analyzing it as any group of men. You are better able to do so than I am. I may have some theories. You may have some.

"I have all my life been required to accept what men have told me and I have exercised my judgment upon it.

### Taking Oil Stains From Concrete.

It has been found that oil stains on concrete floors may be removed by using a mixture of one pound of oxalic acid in three gallons of water, with enough wheat flour added to make a paste that can be applied with a brush. Allow the application to remain for two days, and then remove it with clean water and a scrubbing brush. A second application may be necessary in stubborn cases.

### Thought He Was "Kidding."

One day a Dublin grave digger working very hard broke his spade. He sent his little son for a new one and told him to tell the shopkeeper he would pay him when he was finished. When the boy came back empty-handed, his father asked him why he did not bring the spade. "Because," said the boy, "he chased me away when I told him you would pay him when you came out of the grave."

## Leaps From Train While Enroute to Sheridan Prison

Police of north shore towns are combing their territory for some trace of Frank Schultz, a German enemy alien, who escaped from a moving Northwestern train Friday afternoon as he was being taken to the Fort Sheridan internment camp.

Schultz was arrested six weeks ago for his pro-German activities and his violent pro-kaiser utterances. His internment was ordered by Attorney General Gregory on the charge that he had violated section 12 of the President's proclamation by making seditious utterances.

He was to be turned over to the military authorities and was given over to a special deputy marshal who had but little experience in handling prisoners. Schultz begged that he should not be handcuffed and the officer consented. Just after the train left Wilmette Schultz asked permission to wash his hands. As the train was moving, the marshal allowed him to go to the washroom alone.

Five minutes later, when the prisoner did not return, the marshal went to investigate. He found the washroom empty and the window wide open. The train was stopped, but no trace could be found, and as the marshal had another prisoner in his custody he had to allow the chase to wait until he reached the next station.

Police all along the line were notified and the Wilmette authorities attempted to pick up the trail through the snow, but were unsuccessful.

## U. S. TRANSPORT TORPEDOED IN THE WAR ZONE

A place of war news that will send a chill into hundreds of American homes and bring us all into a closer realization that American citizens are actually in the conflict, comes to us this morning.

In glaring headlines the big dailies herald the fact that the American transport Lusitania has been sunk.

There was a total of 2,179 American troops on board and when she was torpedoed and sunk in the war zone the survivors numbered 1,100. No names of the persons lost or a list of the survivors has been given out, but particulars are promised the public as soon as possible. The survivors were landed at Buncrana and Larne, Ireland. The identity of the units on board has so far been kept a secret. But the fact is that 1,079 American lads have paid the price. A thousand American homes are bereaved and the American people as a whole are brought nearer to the stern reality of war.

### Official List of Transfers

FURNISHED BY  
Lake County Title and Trust Co.  
Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed  
WAUKESHA ILLINOIS

Mabel Bowers to W. T. Ryan	20
acs in sec 24 and 25	acs
W. J. Bullard and wf to F. E. and I. N. Hucker	10
lot 8, Wicks sub	Graylake wd
C. E. Fardridge to J. P. McManis	10
lot 123, Shaw's 3rd sub on Fox Lake	10
Caroline Cleveland and hus to J. S. and Catherine Cleveland	10
tract of land in sec 18, Avon	10
W. B. Williams and wf to Mary A. Boyer	10
494 ft lot 9, blk 1, Chinn and Burke add Antioch	10
W. B. Walcott and wf to Christ Siller	200
and wf lot 347, Shaw's 2nd sub on Fox Lake	200
James Halpin and wf to J. G. Brown	10
10 ft lot 2, blk 1, Sayles sub Fox Lake	10
T. A. Galiger and wf to B. J. Galiger	5
80 acs of sw 3/4 sec 6 Lake Villa	5
J. J. Kuhlman to Wm. Shunk and wf	800
lot 6, Cribb's sub and lot 4 Cribb's 2nd sub on Cedar Lake	800
Nicholas Baker and wf to H. C. Snodgrass	10
and wf tract of land in sec 16, e Antioch	10

Just Pass It On.  
Inquisitive people are the funnels of conversation; they do not take in anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.—Steele.

## NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many Items of Different Events Concerning News.

### NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

Farmers in the vicinity of Elkhorn have signed contracts to plant 100 acres of peas next year.

Reports from Lake Geneva are to the effect that cisco fishing is not as good as usual this winter.

Albert Klein, of Whitewater, has seventy snapping turtles stored in his cellar which he expects to ship to eastern markets later in the spring.

Thirty-two dollars was paid for a bushel of seed corn at a farmers' sale in Freeport last Saturday. This is ten times the normal price of the best tested seed.

Union Grove, Wis. citizens are general meeting voted in favor of installing a sewerage system covering the entire village. Bids have been opened for sewers on the main streets.

The Southern Wisconsin Ship Co., with \$25,000 capital, has been formed at Barnboro. Four hundred acres of land southwest of Barnboro have been purchased and 500 sheep will be placed there soon.

The Wisconsin Condensed Milk Co., at Burlington, were obliged to stop the making of condensed milk at Burlington factory. Shortage of sugar, tin plate, coal and other supplies were the immediate cause. It will resume, just as soon as it received supplies in sufficient quantity to warrant running.

Two swans, which usually migrate to the pond in the city of Besen, Wis., through the summer months to perfectly contented with the lake and even though they were made it very disagreeable to them they have stayed. They have been paddling around the lake, and the cold weather and they are fed by some of the near the park.

The frozen body of a man, who died during the past two weeks, was played by the Downer family. Ringwood, Wis., and between McHenry and Ringwood. Larson had been at McHenry or of the bad storm. On learning the depot that the train was slow, he started out to walk the distance, being anxious to get to time to work the next day. His doubt, became exhausted and faint could not rise as there was no evidence of any struggle. He was only a short distance from the shelter of a far house.

### What of The Future?

"What of the future? Will it think us as strange and quaint as we now think of the past. People lived without sugar until the thirteenth century; without coal till the fourteenth; without tobacco and potatoes till the sixteenth; without tea, coffee and soap till the seventeenth; without trains, telegrams, gas, matches and chloroform till the nineteenth; without grapefruit, automobiles, wireless or aeroplanes until the twentieth. In the future age shall we Zeppelin to Paris from New York for week ends? Shall we visit Mars? Shall we talk with the departed? Have we, after all, been born too soon?"

### Odd Fellows Have

#### Annual Co. Meeting

At the annual business meeting of the Lake County Odd Fellows Association. The following officers were elected: President, E. D. Cribbs; vice president, Mr. Hutchinson of Waukegan; secretary, Mr. Wheeler of Libertyville; treasurer, Mr. Schuele of Waukegan. A social time followed, speeches were made by Dr. R. H. T. Nesbit, Waukegan; Rev. A. O. Stokrud, Lake Bluff and Mr. Sherman Hathorne of Waukegan.

Optimistic Thought.  
There never was a night as dark but what the light of the morrow shone.



# INTRABAND

ance of the North Atlantic  
ANDALL PARRISH

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

"Enough to make me want to live long enough to spend it, anyhow. Are you comin' down this way agin, Dugan?"

"No; I'll have a look at the cabin on my way up; the boss doesn't want any mistake made. There's nuthin' left to do aboard this hooker; she's ticked for Davy Jones."

He stared below a minute, as though to make sure of what Tony was doing down in the engine room; then, apparently satisfied, swung to firm footing on the deck of the passage, flashing his light aft. The radius was small, and his glance must have revealed nothing strange, for the fellow whistled softly as he advanced.

He was almost at the stateroom door behind which we were hiding before he even noted the absence of the wooden bars which had confined the prisoners. He stopped, a look of amazement on his face, the lantern swung higher to throw the light forward. Before he could move a limb, I had stepped forth into the radiance, the muzzle of my revolver held within three inches of his eyes.

"Don't drop your hands, Dugan," I said sternly. "Not an inch, you brute. Here, Lenyard, take the lantern from him. Move quietly, all of you. Now, Olson, if there is a sheet in there, or anything you can make a cord out of, bring it to me—yes, take the lantern a minute. Good! that will answer; now, make it strong, a sailor's knot."

Dugan spluttered and swore under his breath, but the shock had robbed him of all power of resistance. I saw a more amazed look in a man's eyes. He stared at us as though we were ghosts raised from the grave to haunt him.

"Anyone below beside Rapello?" I asked, gripping his shoulder so as to make him look at me. "Answer now or I'll take means to make you."

"No."

"No, what, you fool! You are speaking to the captain of this ship."

"No, sir."

"That's better; you were the two last men left aboard, I take it; it was your job to open the sea-cocks?"

He nodded sullenly, as I dug the revolver deep into his cheek.

"You dirty murderer! where did you leave McCann? Twist his neck, Lenyard, until he finds his tongue."

"On deck," he spluttered, "close by the companion; he—he was going down to the cabin after the girl. Tony was the only one left in the engine room, and I was sent along to see that he left the cocks open."

"The boats were all over the side then?"

"Yes, sir."

"How many of them?"

"Four."

"Where were they?"

He set his teeth, but the pressure of Lenyard's fingers compelled an answer. "Three o' 'em had got away, lyin' maybe a hundred yards out, and the fourth was still at the ladder, waitin' for us to come over the side."

"This last one was McCann's boat?"

"Who were in it?"

"I didn't look over ter see, sir."

"Maybe not, but you know just the same. The men were all picked for the boats. Give me the names."

"Well, there was Liverpool, White, Dubois, Tony an' myself, the nigger, Watson, an'—let's see—Joe Sachs."

"Seven—with McCann and the girl—nine; not overboard surely, and quite

him a dose of his own medicine. Move lively; there's another job waiting on deck."

CHAPTER XXV.

We Capture the Ship.

They were in no way gentle about it, yet the work was noiselessly done, and with sailorlike thoroughness. Dugan undertook to curse, but was so instantly gagged that only the first muffled word reached me in the passage. Masters held the lantern, while the two mates refastened the door, driving home the nails with the iron bar. The moment this was secure I was ready for the next act.

"Give the lantern to Olson, Masters. You've got to look after the engine-room, and leave us to attend the deck job. There'll be those sea-cocks to see to first, and then keep enough fire under the boilers for steerageway. Down with you, and don't pay any attention to whatever we do."

Heavy as he was he went down the iron rungs of the ladder like a fireman answering a call, and the three of us who were left behind in the passage, stared into each others' faces, barely visible in the dim radius of light.

"What next, sir?" asked Lenyard anxiously. "There's only three of us now, an' forty-three o' them."

"One less—you're counting Dade, and he's safe enough. The boy Moon is of no account, and I imagine there are twenty men out in those boats who have no heart in this business. They'd be with us now if they had any chance—Isn't that so, Olson?"

"Yes, sir—but they won't likely git no chance."

"True enough; yet it is something to know that McCann and his gang cannot count on them either, if it comes to a fight. As things stand it is all a matter of luck and nerve. There are only six in the boat hanging to the foot of the ladder, with McCann left alone on deck. We ought to be able to handle that bunch."

Lenyard dug the iron bar he held into the deck planks savagely.

"What did yer tell Masters to only keep up enough steam for steerageway for, sir?" he asked bluntly.

"I was afraid they might notice, if he fired up."

"That's likely, so the funnels don't git ter blazin'. The only fellows with any brains are in that boat close alongside, sir, an' they can't see nuthin' from that. Them common to'castle rats in them other boats never would notice a bit more smoke."

"What is it, Lenyard? You have a plan? Speak quick, man; we can't stand talking here."

"Tain't no much o' a plan, sir," he explained briefly, "only I don't see why we couldn't just naturally leave this cuss McCann overboard, or else kill him just as you please. Eny two o' us could keep that quarterboat crew from comin' up the ladder, an' then, if Masters had his boilers hot up, no darn rowboat could ever catch us. That would leave us one hand at the wheel."

It was true, the very simplicity of it making me curse my own stupidity. I stared into his face without uttering a word of comment, yet with my mind grasping instantly the necessary details. With a single step I was bending over the ladder peering down into the depths below. A faint far-away light appeared at the bottom.

"Masters!" I called, my voice thrown downward through hollowed hands. I saw his shadow emerge into the circle of light.

"Aye, are, sir."

"Have you any pressure now?"

"Fairly good, sir. The water's drawin' off and the wet coal will steam up in a jiffy."

"Well, stand by for all the steam possible, and give it to her the instant you get the signal—only be careful not to flame your funnels. You hear me?"

"Every word, sir."

"All right; stand by, and don't fail us."

"Now, lads," I said, standing erect. "First it's after the cabin, and then the deck. Douse the glem, Olson; we're better off in the dark. Follow me, and mind your footing."

The gloom was no handicap in that narrow space where we could feel either wall with our fingers, but I feared the possible presence there of a man, or two, back on board to assist him. The hanging lamp had been extinguished, or else it had burnt out from lack of oil, but there was a faint glimmer of light in Miss Carrington's stateroom, enabling me to discover at a glance that the main cabin was unoccupied. Her door stood wide open, but with no signs of confusion within.

What had happened? There was nothing to tell me the truth. Had McCann succeeded in inducing her to accompany him on deck? Had he taken her there by force? Or, had the girl finally yielded to his insistence, after exhausting every form of delay, her last faith in my return having vanished? Nothing remained but to follow them, and find out what had occurred, and, if not already too late, attempt a rescue.

"There's no one here," I said in a whisper. "We'll try the deck; quiet both of you."

We reached the head of the stairs on our hands and knees. I had my revolver gripped in my fingers, Lenyard his iron bar, while Olson had found a hatchet somewhere in the darkness. The companion door was but half closed, and I squeezed my body through the opening, assured no one occupied that immediate portion of deck. The other two followed noiselessly, and we huddled close together in the black shadow of the cabin. So still it was I could hear their breathing, and my eyes, trained by long service in the darkness below, were able to distinguish objects forward beyond the

As He Did So, the Girl Broke Free From His Grasp.

fool. You flooded the engine-room, Tony?"

"Sure I did, with both cocks wide open; there's five feet o' water in her by now."

"Good; then it's time we're off. Send a hand up here to help me, Liverpool—the girl won't go alone."

The men below laughed at his trouble. "Can't yer handle that little bit o' a thing, mister?" sang out a new voice, "without the help of a sailor man?"

"Stow it, Joe Sachs," roared Red, and there was the dull thud of a fist blow. "Now up yer go to give the lady a lift, me lad. Jump er I'll take the diller ter yer next."

Sachs must have started his upward climb, for McCann drew back from the rail, and, as he did so, the girl broke free from his grasp. The man, however, although apparently taken by surprise, was quick enough to get between her and the companion. She only escaped the grip of his hand by shrinking back against the rail. I was already on my feet, and, as McCann wheeled about, we fronted each other. I gave him no time even to utter a cry of alarm, my only thought being to rid the deck of such scum. Before he could move to escape, or even throw up a hand in self-defense, I had him by the throat, my other hand twisted in his waistband. He was a man nearly, if not quite my own weight, yet, at that moment, mine was the strength of a giant, and with one mighty effort I lifted him clear off the deck, as helpless in my grip as if he had been a child, and, with one desperate heave, swung him out over the rail, and let go. I staggered back, weakened for an instant by my own violence; I heard him cry out, the sound muffled in his throat as he fell; Vera gave utterance to a sob, and the whirling body struck the black water below with a splash plainly audible. Still gasping for breath, I leaned out and looked down. The only light was a lantern held up in the hands of a man in the boat at the foot of the ladder. I could see his face, and the dim figures of three or four others; beyond that narrow radius all was black. I could not even perceive Sachs, half way up the ship's side, yet I knew he was there, clinging tight, because of the tautness of the rope strands. There was no need to conceal the facts longer; we must fight in the open now.

"Lenyard, come here," I ordered. "And you, Olson, take the wheel, and ring the engine-room for full speed ahead. Jump into it lads." I sent my voice below, stern with threat.

"Get down that ladder, Sachs, just as quick as God will let you. Let go, you man with the lantern, or we'll swamp you alongside. You hear the steam, Liverpool? It's full steam ahead, you fool!"

It was Red's voice which replied: "Is that you, captain? What happened? Who went overboard?"

"McCann; he's astern of you, and you better pick him up as you go. Move quick! You haven't a second to lose. Man, you'll be sucked under, if you don't let go!"

They were men enough to realize the imminent danger of their position. Liverpool and White both called out, and the others, grasping their oars, backed water furiously. I saw Sachs tumble back into the boat, and a face or two staring upward. Voices roared at us, the fellows cursing lustily; then the darkness seemed to swallow them completely, and I knew from the tremor of the deck planks that we were underway. I sprang to Vera, and lifted her to her feet.

"You are not hurt?"

"No, only frightened and aroused. He threw me to the deck. And we are safe? Have they all gone?"

"Yes, all who can make any resistance. Hold her just as she is, Olson; there's a bone in her teeth already; it will take more than oars to overhaul us. Does anyone know if those fellows picked up McCann?"

"I think most likely they did, sir; they wuz swingin' the lantern alongside."

"Bring me the night-glasses, Lenyard—aye, they're on the shelf in the captain's stateroom."

He returned with them before I had finished whispering a word of hope into the girl's ear, but even that short time had so broadened the expanse of water I could conceive few details through the lens. Three of the boats were close together, bunched as though their occupants were still unaware of just what had occurred; the fourth boat—the one we had just left, no doubt—was much nearer, and must be entirely out of sight of the others. I got it fairly within my focus, but the occupants were indistinguishable at that distance; all I could be sure of was that the fellows were engaged in rigging up a jury mast for a sail, and that they were no longer attempting to pursue us, or making any effort to rejoin the other boats.

"Do you see 'em, sir?" asked Lenyard, impatience overcoming him.

"Yes; Liverpool's boat is out there, heading due west, and the men are rigging a sail."

"And the others, sir?"

"To starboard, at least a quarter of a mile away."

"That's the game, then," he said, staring out into the blackness as though he saw it all. "Them fellows don't care a darn what becomes o' the three first boats so long as they git safe ashore. I'd bet they rather they wud drown than not. I wonder did they pick up that millionaire?"

"No reason why they shouldn't. He must have struck within ten feet of the boat. They wouldn't be likely to leave him behind when he's their meal ticket if they ever get ashore."

"Where they heading for?"

"White Fish bay."

"Well, they may git thar, if it ain't too fur. That's a good boat they're in. Mr. Hollis an' Liverpool an' White are both sailors all right. I'll say that for 'em. But just the same they're a goin' to have ter show their train before many hours."

"You mean a storm? I don't like that mist myself."

"Tain't only that, sir; it's in the air; you kin sorter breathe it like. Besides I took a squint at the barometer when I went below—it's fallin' ter beat the band."

"Then we better look to our own safety; we are far too short handed to stow sail before a wind."

"I reckon there ain't so awful much to stow," with a glance upward into the blackness aloft. There are two men below deck you can rout out and put at work."

"Two, sir?"

"Aye, Mr. Lenyard—Dugan and the steward. The latter you will find in one of the staterooms aft; here is the key. I leave it to you to persuade the fellows to take hold."

"I'll do that, sir, with pleasure; and maybe, come the need, even the owner would give us a hand?"

"We will not count on Mr. Bassom; he could scarcely keep his feet in a seaway," I answered firmly. "But we have one more in the crew, nevertheless—Miss Carrington, here."

"The lady, sir?"

"Yes," she broke in eagerly. "Captain Hollis knows, Mr. Lenyard, for he's tested my seamanship. I could take the wheel such weather as this. May I not relieve Olson now?"

"Yes," I said, feeling it best to encourage her enthusiasm, and truly possessing faith in her capability to handle the ship. "I'll keep you there while we get snuggled away. Mr. Olson!"

"Aye, aye, sir."

"Let Miss Carrington relieve you. Stand by a moment until certain she has the trick of it; and then come forward."

"Aye, aye, sir," but less heartily, a strong doubt in his voice.

"It's all right, Olson; she'll hold her this weather. Now, Mr. Lenyard, bring the other two men on deck."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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a picked company, worthy their chief. The other boats held more."

"About twelve men each, sir."

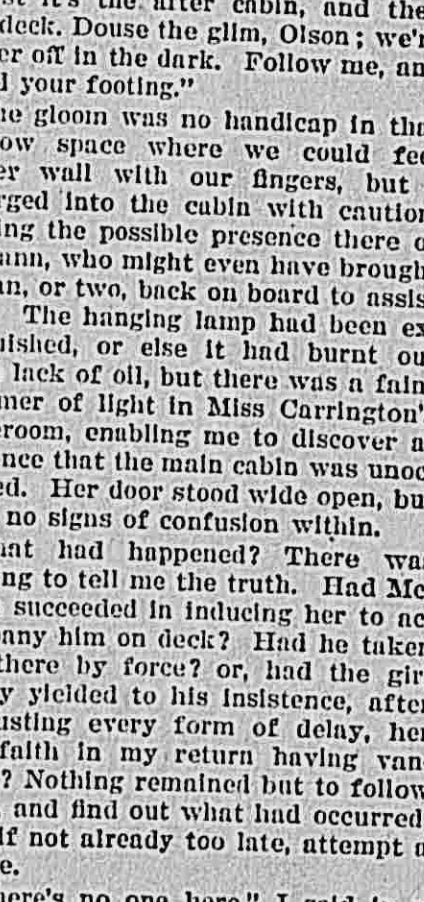
Lenyard's eyes met mine in silent understanding. He was seaman enough to instantly grasp the purpose of this unequal division—the lighter boat would be the better sailor, the ensler operated in a heavy sea.

"Which boat was it you fellows chose?" he asked.

"The port-quarter boat."

"I thought so. What'll we do with Dugan, sir?"

"Throw him into the bosun's bunk, and then nail up the door. We'll give



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him a dose of his own medicine. Move lively; there's another job waiting on deck."

CHAPTER XXV.

We Capture the Ship.

They were in no way gentle about it, yet the work was noiselessly done, and with sailorlike thoroughness. Dugan undertook to curse, but was so instantly gagged that only the first muffled word reached me in the passage. Masters held the lantern, while the two mates refastened the door, driving home the nails with the iron bar. The moment this was secure I was ready for the next act.

"Give the lantern to Olson, Masters. You've got to look after the engine-room, and leave us to attend the deck job. There'll be those sea-cocks to see to first, and then keep enough fire under the boilers for steerageway. Down with you, and don't pay any attention to whatever we do."

Heavy as he was he went down the iron rungs of the ladder like a fireman answering a call, and the three of us who were left behind in the passage, stared into each others' faces, barely visible in the dim radius of light.

"What next, sir?" asked Lenyard anxiously. "There's only three of us now, an' forty-three o' them."

"One less—you're counting Dade, and he's safe enough. The boy Moon is of no account, and I imagine there are twenty men out in those boats who have no heart in this business. They'd be with us now if they had any chance—Isn't that so, Olson?"

"Yes, sir—but they won't likely git no chance."

"True enough; yet it is something to know that McCann and his gang cannot count on them either, if it comes to a fight. As things stand it is all a matter of luck and nerve. There are only six in the boat hanging to the foot of the ladder, with McCann left alone on deck. We ought to be able to handle that bunch."

Lenyard dug the iron bar he held into the deck planks savagely.

"What did yer tell Masters to only keep up enough steam for steerageway for, sir?" he asked bluntly.

"I was afraid they might notice, if he fired up."

"That's likely, so the funnels don't git ter blazin'. The only fellows with any brains are in that boat close alongside, sir, an' they can't see nuthin' from that. Them common to'castle rats in them other boats never would notice a bit more smoke."

"What is it, Lenyard? You have a plan? Speak quick, man; we can't stand talking here."

"Tain't no much o' a plan, sir," he explained briefly, "only I don't see why we couldn't just naturally leave this cuss McCann overboard, or else kill him just as you please. Eny two o' us could keep that quarterboat crew from comin' up the ladder, an' then, if Masters had his boilers hot up, no darn rowboat could ever catch us. That would leave us one hand at the wheel."

It was true, the very simplicity of it making me curse my own stupidity. I stared into his face without uttering a word of comment, yet with my mind grasping instantly the necessary details. With a single step I was bending over the ladder peering down into the depths below. A faint far-away light appeared at the bottom.

"Masters!" I called, my voice thrown downward through hollowed hands. I saw his shadow emerge into the circle of light.

"Aye, are, sir."

"Have you any pressure now?"

"Fairly good, sir. The water's drawin' off and the wet coal will steam up in a jiffy."

"Well, stand by for all the steam possible, and give it to her the instant you get the signal—only be careful not to flame your funnels. You hear me?"

"Every word, sir."

"All right; stand by, and don't fail us."

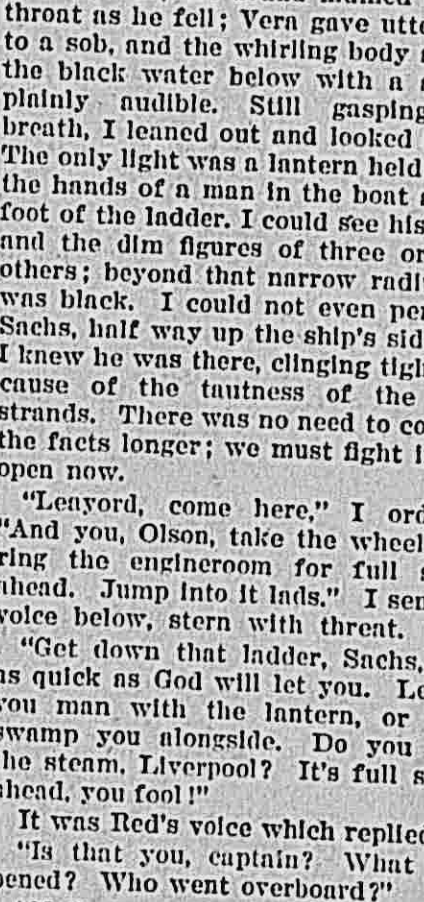
"Now, lads," I said, standing erect. "First it's after the cabin, and then the deck. Douse the glem, Olson; we're better off in the dark. Follow me, and mind your footing."

The gloom was no handicap in that narrow space where we could feel either wall with our fingers, but I feared the possible presence there of a man, or two, back on board to assist him. The hanging lamp had been extinguished, or else it had burnt out from lack of oil, but there was a faint glimmer of light in Miss Carrington's stateroom, enabling me to discover at a glance that the main cabin was unoccupied. Her door stood wide open, but with no signs of confusion within.

What had happened? There was nothing to tell me the truth. Had McCann succeeded in inducing her to accompany him on deck? Had he taken her there by force? Or, had the girl finally yielded to his insistence, after exhausting every form of delay, her last faith in my return having vanished? Nothing remained but to follow them, and find out what had occurred, and, if not already too late, attempt a rescue.

"There's no one here," I said in a whisper. "We'll try the deck; quiet both of you."

We reached the head of the stairs on our hands and knees. I had my revolver gripped in my fingers, Lenyard his iron bar, while Olson had found a hatchet somewhere in the darkness. The companion door was but half closed, and I squeezed my body through the opening, assured no one occupied that immediate portion of deck. The other two followed noiselessly, and we huddled close together in the black shadow of the cabin. So still it was I could hear their breathing, and my eyes, trained by long service in the darkness below, were able to distinguish objects forward beyond the



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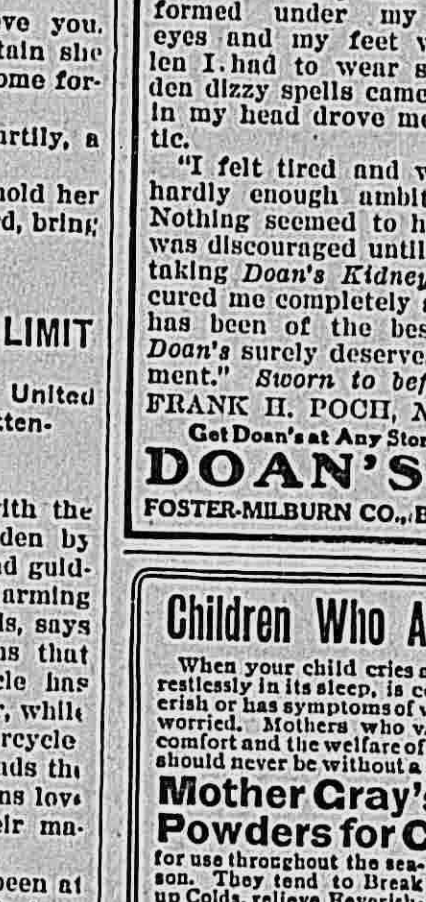
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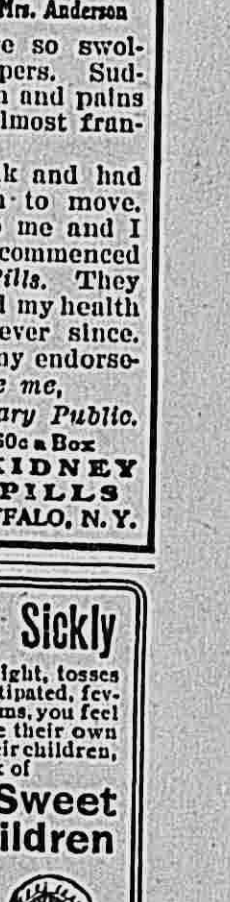
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**CASCARA QUININE**

The standard cold cure for 20 years—cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. Costs less, gives more money. At Any Drug Store.

### Praises Dodd's Kidney Pills to Friends

Mrs. Julia Browning, of Mulberry Grove, Ill., recently wrote us unsolicitedly as follows:

"For eight months I suffered with rheumatism and inflammation of the bladder. I had swelling of the limbs, stiffness in the joints and cramps in the muscles. There was a sandy deposit in the urine. My head and back ached. I was tired and nervous and could not sleep, and became exhausted with the least exertion. Nothing seemed to do me any good until I saw your ad in the paper. Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me lots of good and I tell all my friends what helped me. I have taken three boxes in all and am greatly benefited. I have got others to use them."

Like people, like Mrs. Browning, accept no substitute for the old, genuine Dodd's Kidney Pills; their remedial qualities are too well known to thousands of users who have saved themselves from the ravages of kidney troubles by the timely use of this famous old remedy.

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Insist on the name with three D's and enjoy freedom from kidney ills. At all druggists.

**Germans Eat Sea Weeds.**

Germany is, despite its contrary claims, getting desperate for food. A recent issue of the International Review of Science and Practice of Agriculture announces that the Prussians are eating seaweed as one of the food substitutes. They boil the ill-smelling water growth and disguise it in cakes, hoping to derive the unquestioned nourishment which it possesses without being too conscious of it. Rhubarb leaves are also used now. Wheat and oats straw is ground sugar beet seeds are made into meal. Nuts from the forest are collected and made into flour. Grape seeds are saved and ground also. Countless weeds from the fields are cut, dried and boiled in soup.

### BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

**Why He Liked Church.**

"Do you like to go to church, Sam?"

"Oh, yes, sah, I likes 't go 't church, sah."

"And do you like to go to experience meetings, too, Sam?"

"Oh, no, sah, I doesn't like those 'perience meetings."

"Why don't you like the experience meetings, Sam?"

"Why, boss, how's a feller goin' 't sleep wiv everybody talkin'?"

**Watch Your Skin Improve.**

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free sample address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

**Eight Sons in War.**

Pilot Hock, Ore., is proud of the Belts family. There are eight boys. Three of them are in France with Pershing, three are in the navy helping Uncle Sam hunt submarines, and two are in the Aviation corps. Mrs. Henry Belts is the mother.

**Important to Mothers.**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Feltman*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

**Inefficient.**

Woman—"Can't you find something to do?"

Tramp—"Lady, I'm as incompetent as a crowned head, honest."

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.**

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, burning, bleeding or protruding piles. First application gives relief. 6c.

**Better enemy than you are sure of than a dozen doubtful friends.**

**Chronic Constipation is as dangerous as disagreeable.** Garfield Tea cures it. Adv.

**The faster a fellow runs in debt the farther he gets behind.**

**When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy**

No Smearing—Just Eye Comfort. 6c. per bottle. No Smearing—Just Eye Comfort. 6c. per bottle. No Smearing—Just Eye Comfort. 6c. per bottle.

## WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS

### Servants Hardest Things to Find in Washington

WASHINGTON.—"Mrs. Wash'n't'n, deed Ise gwine 't quit you all. Ise sorry, but Ise got 't do it—Goo'by—Goo'by," said the dusky pantry queen who had worked in the senator's family for years with more or less satisfaction.

"You're not going to leave us?" inquired Mrs. Washington.

"Deed Ise got 't leave—goo'by—goo'by," returned Miranda. "Ise gwine 't work in one ob dem musicians factories—gwine 't git three dollars uh day an' gits mah nights often all de time an' mah holidays an' kin go see de parades on dem natural holidays. An' Ah don't haf 't work on Sundays—no—more—goo'by."

"But look at the risk you are taking; look at the dangers of working with explosives," cautioned Mrs. Washington, entreating the cook to remain.

"Deed taint no dangers, Mrs. Wash'n't'n, you jes gits blowed up once in a while. In de kitchen you gits burnt up and scalded an' dar you is; but in de musicians factories you jes gits exploded all 't pieces an' whar is you? Ahn't dat better?"

"Well, will you send me your sister, Blancha?"

"She bin workin' three months in de 'ospital gittin' two dollars a day."

"How about your other sister, Rose?"

"Mah goodness, she's uh lady! She's runnin' de elevator in dat big dephartment house on Connecticut avenue an' gittin' twelve dollars uh week. She don't do nothin' but push uh 'll han'te, an' ride upstairs an' push uh 'll han'te agin an' say 'Wash yo' step, please'—real polite, like dat—an' den go downstairs agin an' read uh book all de res' ob de day. She ahn't neva goin' 't work no more!"

This is not fiction; it is plain, serious fact that confronts the housekeepers in Washington. Servants are the hardest things in this city to find. The call to the factories and the government has depleted their ranks.

### Capital Rapidly Becoming an Educational Center

UNLESS present signs fail, one important result of the war which will be of lasting duration will be the making of Washington the most influential publishing and educational center of the United States. This will fulfill one of George Washington's dreams of the capital city named in his honor.

The government printing office is the biggest printing plant in the world, but since America's entrance into the war the capacity of that plant has been hugely overtaxed. The government has been required to let many printing contracts to private firms, in spite of the fact that the law prohibits such a practice except in case of absolute emergency. But the emergency has been absolute, because of the enormous volume of publishing work incident to the war which the government has felt called upon to do. New York and Boston have regarded themselves as the publishing center of the western hemisphere and of the two New York has held the lead. Now, however, government publications are being issued at such a tremendous rate that their prestige is jeopardized. In addition, many magazines are published here, and it is understood many more are to be published, some moving from other cities. Some two hundred periodical publications are now being mailed from Washington.

So much scientific work now is being done at Washington, or at least directed from the national capital, that Washington is gaining much prestige as a center of science and education. The George Washington university in this city was founded by George Washington and it was his dream to make the national capital a great seat of learning and education.

The Catholic University of America is at Washington, and Georgetown university, one of the oldest in the country, also is located here.

### Miss Jeannette Rankin Has Her Day in the House

WHILE scores of women, some of whom reached the capitol before seven o'clock in the morning, were fighting with door tenders in a vain attempt to force their way into the house galleries the day of the vote on suffrage, a modest little woman, low voiced and rather timid, was sitting among 400 congressmen on the main floor of the house of representatives watching them do exactly what she wanted them to.

That woman was Jeannette Rankin of Montana, the only woman ever elected to congress. It was "her day." Several thousand men and women who filled the galleries of the house looked down on her, and all realized that hers had been no small part in the struggle for order. Congressmen opposed to the resolution should be debated.

The main doors directly in front of the speaker swung open. Miss Rankin entered. A black stole was thrown over her left arm. She held a bunch of habit she dropped into a seat in next to the last row.

She got up immediately and went to the big mahogany table half way down the floor. Members taking an active part in the passage of bills always sit there. Miss Rankin threw her bouquet carelessly on the table.

"Wyoming geyser," because he guesses so much in debate, leaned over the back of Miss Rankin's chair. He gave her a tip on how to get the resolution through. She smiled and nodded understandingly.

Chairman Baker of the suffrage committee left his place at the table. He had brought his committee clerk to the floor to handle his papers. It was the first time there ever had been a young woman clerk on the house floor. There will be more when suffrage is universal. She had on a black silk dress, white silk patch pockets, and collar of the same material with two sharp points in front.

Walsh of Massachusetts suggested that Baker allow Miss Rankin to open the arguments for suffrage. Baker was embarrassed, but agreed. Miss Rankin put her hand on the reading stand and looked at the speaker for recognition. She made a quiet speech for suffrage and was given close attention. She finished before her time expired and returned to her seat amid applause.

### Government Clerks Likely to Get More Pay Soon

IT SEEMS as if the much-maligned government clerk is soon to come into his own. He has suffered for a long time on small wages. But now there are several bills in congress designed to help this financial situation. One of these measures, known as the Keating bill, stipulates temporary salary increases for employees making \$2,500 or less. The increases graduate from 5 to 30 per cent.

Another measure, known as the Nolan bill, provides that no person who has been in the employ of the government for three years and who is twenty years old shall receive less than \$3 per day, \$90 per month, or \$1,080 per year.

Hearings are now going on before congressional committees upon these bills, and it seems likely that one, if not both, will pass congress. The scale of living has increased so much in Washington that it is declared necessary for the clerks to receive higher wages in order to get along.

Neither of the bills is regarded as ideal. The Keating bill is only for temporary relief. In the case of the Nolan bill the clerks say that there are many in the ranks who, even though they receive more than \$3 per day, still need more money.

Even if both these bills pass congress there is a strong likelihood that still another bill carrying a complete reclassification of salaries will be drawn up and presented.



## FOOD CONTROLLER OF CANADA GIVES WARNING

### Food Production Should Be Increased at All Cost.

In his letter to the public on the 1st of January, Hon. W. J. Hanna, Canada's Food Controller, says:—

"Authoritative information has reached me that food shortage in Europe is terribly real, and only the sternest resolve on the part of the producers, and equally stern economies on the part of all as consumers, can possibly save the situation."

"France last year had a crop between one-third and one-half that of a normal year. Women did the work of draught animals in a determined effort to make the impoverished soil of France produce every possible ounce of food. They now look to us to make up their deficiency of essential supplies."

"The harvest in Italy was far below normal and will require much larger supplies to feed her people until next harvest."

"It is impossible for the allies to spare many cargo carriers to transport foodstuffs from India, Australia, New Zealand and even the Argentine Republic. This means that the allied nations are practically dependent upon North America to supply them with the food which must be forthcoming if terrible suffering is to be avoided and the fighting efficiency of the armies maintained."

"On December 1, the United States had not a single bushel of wheat for export, after allowance was made for domestic requirements on the basis of normal consumption, and the United States Food Administration is endeavoring to bring about a reduction of 20 per cent in home consumption of wheat and flour. This would release 100,000,000 bushels for export, but the allies will require nearly five times that amount before the 1918 harvest."

Canada is the only country in the world, practically accessible to the allies under present conditions of shipping shortage, which has an actual exportable surplus of wheat after allowance for normal home requirements. The surplus today is not more than 110,000,000 bushels. A reduction of 20 per cent in our normal consumption would save an additional 10,000,000 bushels for export. The outlook for production of food stuffs in Europe next year is distinctly unfavorable.

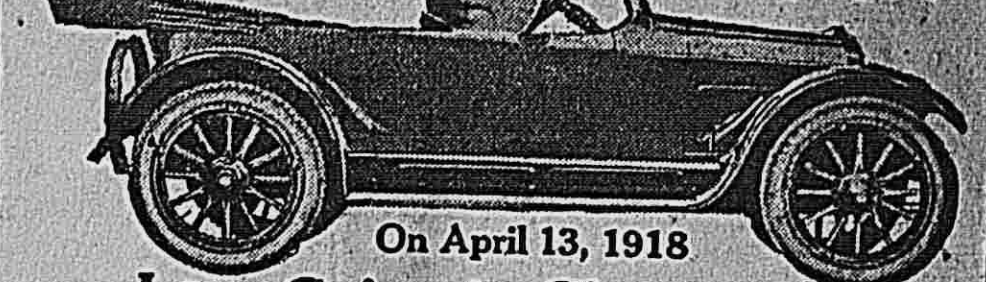
"Such is the situation—grave beyond anything that we thought possible a few months ago. Unless our people are aroused to a realization of what the world shortage means to us, to our soldiers and to our allies, and of the terrible possibilities which it entails, disaster is inevitable."

"Production, too, must be increased to the greatest possible extent. Present war conditions demand extraordinary efforts, and every man, woman, boy or girl who can produce food has a national duty to do so."

"I am confident that when the people of this country realize that the food situation is of utmost gravity they will willingly adjust themselves to the necessities of the case and make whatever sacrifices may be required. The call which is made upon them is in the name of the Canadian soldiers at the front, the allied armies, and the civilian populations of the allied nations who have already made food sacrifices to an extent little realized by the people of this country."

Here is an appeal made by a man, upon whom rests the great responsibility of assisting in providing food for the allies and the soldiers at the front, who are fighting the battles in mud and blood. It cannot be ignored. At home we are living in luxury and extravagance inclined to idleness and forgetfulness. This must cease. We must save and produce. Our lands must be tilled no matter where it may be, in Canada or the United States. It is our duty to cultivate. Splendid opportunities in the United States are open for further cultivation of lands. Western Canada also offers opportunities in high producing lands at low prices. Decide for yourself where you can do the most good, on land in the United States or in Canada, and get to work quickly.—Advertisement.

## Who Do I Give This Car To? YOU?



### On April 13, 1918 I am Going to Give Away Two Automobiles

I have been giving away automobiles for a long time. Now I'm going to give away two more. Send me the coupon down in the corner and I'll tell you about it.

One of the cars I am going to give away is an Overland. It is the latest model, fully equipped and complete in every detail. It will be delivered right at some one's front door without a cent of cost to you. Don't you want to get it? Send me the coupon and I'll tell you how. The other car is a Ford, and it will also be given to some one. Would you rather have it? As soon as I receive the coupon, I'll send you full details of my offer. Besides the two cars I'm going to give away the other rewards listed here at the left. Surely there is something in that list you want. Cut out and Send the Coupon. DO IT NOW!

**\$1500 in Rewards**

(Delivered through post paid order.)

- 1st—Overland Touring Car
- 2d—Ford Touring Car
- 3d—Indian Motorcycle or Piano
- 4th—\$75 Diamond Ring
- 5th—\$75 Jewel Elgin Gold Watch
- 6th—\$75 Jewel Elgin Gold Watch
- 7th—\$75 Jewel Elgin Gold Watch
- 8th—\$75 Jewel Elgin Gold Watch
- 9th—\$75 Jewel Elgin Gold Watch
- 10th—\$75 Jewel Elgin Gold Watch
- 11th—\$75 Jewel Elgin Gold Watch
- 12th—\$75 Jewel Elgin Gold Watch
- 13th—\$75 Jewel Elgin Gold Watch
- 14th—\$75 Jewel Elgin Gold Watch
- 15th—\$75 Jewel Elgin Gold Watch

Rewards duplicated in case of tie.

Maybe you think I am a fraud, or that you know all about my plan. It won't hurt you to send the coupon and find out, and you can't know all about my plan unless you send the coupon. Tell me unless you send the coupon.

**THE REWARD MAN**  
P. O. Box 1632 Philadelphia, Pa.  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
P.O. \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_ R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_

### Pure Bred HOLSTEINS have been definitely proven The Most Profitable Cows

**The Way to Greater Dairy Profits**

Is to get greater cows. The average cow yields only 1828 quarts of milk and 100 lbs. of butterfat a year. Pure bred Holsteins average more than 7,000 quarts of milk and 604 lbs. of butterfat annually. All records for milk and butterfat production are held by

**Pure Bred Holsteins**

There is big money in dairying today despite high feed prices if you have large yield cows. Let us tell you about this profitable breed. Write us. No obligation—all information is free.

**THE HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSOCIATION of America**  
Box 312 Brattleboro, Vt.

**Plenty of Water.**

Ikey had lived in a very congested neighborhood. He had never had any great fondness for soap and water, but he was a citizen, at any rate—even if a somewhat unwashed one. And when the call came for volunteers and still more volunteers, Ikey decided it was his duty to enlist.

He was questioned and examined by two men at the recruiting station, and then given over to several others, who gave Ikey the bath and scrub of his lifetime.

When the process was over he was told to report the following day and he would receive his uniform.

"Well, mamma," he said, when he went home that evening. "I enlisted."

"Nul! You enlisted, Ikey? And vat did you enlist in?"

"Well, mamma," Ikey said, "I don't just know, but I guess it was the navy."—New York Mail.

**"Cold In the Head"**

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

**HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$1.00 for any case of catarrh that **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** will not cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

**Just a Few Slips.**

A little boy carrying some eggs home from the shop dropped them.

"Did you break any?" asked his mother when he told her of it.

"No," said the little fellow, "but the shells came off some of 'em!"

To Dyspeptics: Others have found a steady course of Garfield Tea a pleasant means of regaining health. Why not you? Adv.

Wisdom is a good investment regardless of the price you have to pay for it.

**Urge Eating of Oysters.**

The oyster production of United States is greater than that of other countries combined, and the available in this resource a vast quantity of animal food which should be utilized to the utmost at this time.

Federal and state inspectors now given to the sanitary care of the beds and the handling of oysters, and the producers are co-operating to assure the purity of the product.

Particular attention is called to the harmless nature of the green-gilled oyster, a green-green color characteristic condition is never found on the oyster, but is found on the gills, brought into view when the oyster "crimps" in color is derived from a vegetable matter in some of the delicate plants or which it feeds. Green-gilled oysters are regarded as the best Department of Commerce.

**RECIPE FOR GRAPES.**

To half pint of water add Rum, a small box of Benger's Food, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Put this up or you can use a very little cornstarch, all dissolved and use come in each box. Compound. It will gradually streaked, faded gray hair, and make sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.

**Sir Joshua, Perhaps.**

Mrs. Newrich-Me and John had had their portraits painted by four American artists and not one of them is satisfactory. After the war we intend to go abroad and see what the old masters can do.—Boston Evening Transcript.

**Dr. Pierce's Pills are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, the for a cathartic. Ad.**

"Anger and reproach cannot live together."

## Does the Itching Disturb Your Sleep?

A word of advice from Paris Medicine Co., Beaumont Pine Sts., St. Louis, Mo. (Manufacturers of LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE and GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC.)

We wish to state to our millions of friends that in

### PAZO PILE OINTMENT

which is manufactured by us, we have a remedy which instantly relieves the intense itching of piles, and you can get relief sleep after the first application. We have letters from a number of our customers saying they were permanently cured this very annoying trouble. Every druggist has authority from us to refund the money to every customer who is not perfectly satisfied after using it. Most all druggists handle it, but if your druggist should not have it in stock, send us 50 cents in postage with your Name and Address and it will be mailed to you promptly. After you try one box of PAZO PILE OINTMENT we know you will ask your druggist to keep it in stock, and will recommend to your friends.

Send for a box of PAZO OINTMENT today and guarantee relief.



## THE ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, EDITOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. SINGLE COPY 5c.

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION

TELEPHONE 149-J



"OUR FLAG"

## Latest Designs in Frosted Windows



## Farmers! Don't Delay Another Day

If there is any farmer in Illinois who has not tested his corn, he should lose no time in doing so. All Africa and her Allies in the great war as well, are depending on Illinois this year for their biggest corn crop. Such a crop cannot be raised unless sure-growing seed is planted.

The State Council of Defense, the United States Department of Agriculture and the State College of Agriculture are working together to get a supply of seed for the state. Wm. G. Eckhardt has been made Seed Administrator, and is backed by a committee upon which Charles Adkins, State Director of Agriculture; Hanschlin of the University of Illinois; Eugene D. Shirley; H. J. Sconce of Sidel; John M. Crebs of and Frank J. Prather of Williamsville.

Any man of the committee is an expert and a But neither the Administrator nor the committee is able to do anything unless both community needs are known.

The Administrator has sent the following message to the corn growers:

"The seed corn situation is the worst in the history of the State. If wheat or oats fail we can plant corn and grow paying crops. When corn planting time comes we must have good seed or fail. Hundreds of farmers have away seed not a kernel of which will grow. Damp in October, immature corn, and early freezing seasons.

Plant your seed corn. Know it will grow. Help each other.

"Corn is Illinois' greatest crop. No greater mistake can be made by the farmers of the corn belt than to reduce materially the area in corn. The system of farming and crops that have proved good and most profitable in the past twenty years cannot easily or profitably be changed quickly.

"You are short of seed corn, or if you have a surplus it might be used to help some one else, tell your Chairman of the Food, Fuel and Conservation Committee of the State Council of Defense."

A farmer who cannot get in touch with his County Corn Administrator, 120 West Adams street, Chicago.

## Talk in Peace, Talk War

Berlin wants you to talk peace.

Berlin wants to encourage in France, Italy and Britain and to quicken pacifist hopes in America. The one thing Berlin fears is America's determination to go through to victory.

Berlin is ever to abandon her impossible demands for peace, it must be through the persuasion of it can never be through the persuasion of argument.

All talk of peace by any other means than victory of the armed forces of the foe delays the coming of peace that will be worth making.

## DANCES FOR THRIFT

Chicago School Girl Earns Money to Buy Stamps.

Stage stars, movie queens, matinee idols, and other Thespian who donate their valuable services and lend their august presences at benefit performances for various war activities are doing no more for their country than little Helen Willner, a pupil in the sixth grade of the Frances Willard school of Chicago.

While not exactly a Pavlova, or a Mrs. Vernon Castle, Helen, who is eleven years old, has literally kicked nearly \$12 into the government war savings campaign by "tripping the light fantastic toe" for the people of her neighborhood. Besides giving dancing exhibitions herself Helen has organized the children of her neighborhood into a Juvenile Dramatic club, to present plays and tableaux, the proceeds being used to purchase War Savings and Thrift stamps.

Helen, in a letter to her principal, Miss Grace Reed, tells how she earned the money to buy Thrift stamps.

"Several children in our block besides myself have a show every week," she writes. "We earn sometimes as much as \$2 and \$3 at these shows.



These are the things we do: I dance and play selections on the piano, and some of the others sing, recite, and stage plays. We charge two cents for children and five cents for adults. "I also sell postal cards to the neighbors and sell old papers to the rag-man."

## You'll Never Miss the War Savings Money.

Less than 40 cents a week from each person in Illinois is what the government is asking the people to save in the 56 weeks from December 3, 1917, to December 31, 1918. This is the extent of the great thrift campaign to raise \$2,000,000,000 in 13 months in the United States, inaugurated by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo.

In the world's richest nation that is a small matter, though \$2,000,000,000 sounds like a large sum. Chicago's bank clearings for the year just closed, totaled over \$24,000,000,000. On more than one single day, the clearings were larger than the total of the whole state is asked to save and invest in War Savings stamps in a year.

There has been some fear expressed, especially among retail merchants, that the War Savings campaign would have a detrimental effect on business, but when it is recalled that the government is asking for but 40 cents a week from each person, this seems groundless. There are the baker, the butcher, the grocer, the dry goods merchant, the hardware merchant, the theaters, the druggists, and dozens of other kinds of business in Illinois. When each person is economizing to the extent of only 40 cents a week, and when the economies are divided among all these different classes of trade, it is plain to be seen that any one industry is not going to feel the effect very severely.

Many a man spends a dollar a day or more for his cigars alone. Many a woman spends many times the amount she is asked to save in a year on perfumes. The candy bills of plenty of children, though only a nickel or a dime is spent at a time, will total in a year the \$20 that the child is supposed to save.

The beauty about the War Savings plan is that no great sums are taken out of circulation at any one time. There is no great strain on the banks for funds such as would cause the calling of loans and the disruption of business. The money will come in for the government in a steady stream, day by day, week by week, and with all business going at the rate it is now, it is not likely that the \$125,000,000 Illinois is asked to raise in a year will be seriously missed.

## MAKING A MILLION

By H. T. RICH.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper-Syndicate.)

Charles E. C. Ackerson was an obscure little author of unpopular fiction—short stories that one thanked heaven were short.

The difficulty lay not in any lack of language, but in a certain dearth of ideas. Result: a dull and tedious tale.

Ever hear of him? I doubt it. Anyway, you would be unlikely to know he had a daughter. He had, though! Her name was Allie, and her mother had died when she was very small, leaving her to her father's kindly but irregular tutelage. As a consequence of which, by the time she reached twenty, she was in possession among other things of as vigorous an artistic temperament as the most ardent temperament fan could desire.

Now an artistic temperament must have its opposite, and hers was H. H. Bennink—though he pretended he had just such a temperament as hers and swore he was a writer. For Bennink was versed in the ways of women. Moreover, he and the aforesaid Charles were friends. Put this with the fact that he actually was in love with daughter Allie, and you have a situation that would really have afforded grounds for fiction.

"Henry," Charles said one day, "you don't write. I'll wager you never sold a story in your life."

"Hush!" Henry replied, drooping a slow lid. "I use a 'nom de plume'."

Whereupon Charles had ceased to be concerned on that point. They understood each other, and the sooner a certain marriage took place, the better.

But not so Allie. She wanted a real author, not one who used "nom de plumes" and was mysteriously reticent about his work.

"It's no use, Henry," she exclaimed at length, after he had been coming to see her for several months. "You've either got to write under your own name, or go away—for good."

Her words were final, and he knew it.

"Would you marry me if I did?" he asked.

"Yes," she said.

Now watch!

Bennink, being a business man, betook himself to Charles' inner shrine and sat with him in solemn conference. There was bold talk, and mention of sums of money in seven figures. An agreement was reached. Then he returned to Allie.

"My dear," he said, "it shall be as you wish. I shall reveal my identity at last, in a series of stories which I promise to begin tomorrow."

And when tomorrow arrived, the series was begun.

We must now suppose some months to have elapsed, and Allie to have become Mrs. Bennink.

Do you remember those stories in K—'s Magazine last year, about the young fellow who succeeded in relieving Wall Street of so much money? "Henry Makes a Million," the series was called. Perhaps you have forgotten, but the name H. H. Bennink was under the title.

Bennink will never forget. The memorable day the issue containing his first story appeared, he had returned from the office (Yes, indeed, it is quite customary for authors nowadays to have city offices!) to be met on his doorstep by an exultant wife.

"Not 'O. Henry'—'H. H. Bennink!'" he had laughed, and kissed her.

He said it bore him to see his name in print. But the arrival of each month's issue of K—'s continued to be fraught with keenest interest for his wife, and a certain pride in her husband grew and grew. Nor was she unduly proud, for the series was a great success.

"A case of getting famous all of a sudden," he confided to Charles one morning. "Why, do you know, dozens of magazines are after me for stories, publishers are bothering me to death about book rights, and seven colleges have offered me professorships in English. They hail me as the man of the hour, whereas—"

"Hush!" warned Charles.

The months sped on, the series was concluded, and presently it appeared in volume form—so that all might buy and learn how a certain Henry had been able to gather together ten hundred thousand dollars out of the debris of Wall Street.

Then, one day, Charles E. C. Ackerson and H. H. Bennink voted themselves leave of absence; and Mrs. Bennink, returning from an afternoon auction party, found the following note from her distinguished husband pinned rakishly to the lampshade in the library:

"My Dear:

"I am the hero, your father the author. I made the million. He made it famous. We are on our vacation. Love, HENRY."

"P. S.—You will find my bankbook in the top drawer of my desk."

When Mrs. Bennink found that bankbook, she learned something that gave her artistic temperament a terrific jolt—and brought her to the conclusion that Henry was more of a business man, and her father more of a writer, than she had supposed—and that the combination was ideal both ways.

## Welcome More Light.

Those who are walking up to the light they have are always the most ready to welcome more light when it appears.—William M. Taylor.

## PATRIOTISM AND THRIFT COMBINED

GOVERNMENT GIVES NEW INCENTIVE TO ALL TO SAVE AND SERVE AT SAME TIME.

## WASTE MUST BE AVOIDED

Dr. Shaller Mathews, Authority on Economics, Explains Necessity of Aiding War Savings Campaign.

By Shaller Mathews (Secretary of the War Savings Committee for Illinois.)

If there is one practical lesson the American youth needs above another, it is that of thrift. It is one thing to grow rich by some happy stroke; it is quite another thing to save and invest sums from an income none too large for one's tastes and ambitions.

The difference is something more than a matter of dollars and cents. It is a difference of one's attitude toward the world—the difference in character.

It is just this difference in character, this change from spendthrift habits to habits of economy, that the government is seeking to bring about in the American people by the issuance of War Savings stamps and Thrift stamps. It is making an appeal to the patriotism of America to be economical in war times, that waste of money and material and labor may be avoided.

It is seeking to raise \$2,000,000,000 in a year by this means for the expenses of conducting a world war, but this is not its main purpose. The main purpose is to inculcate habits of thrift, and to provide a means of doing this. Every dollar saved from the day by day surplus is invested, and wisely invested, for the saver in the world's best security. Every War Saving certificate is just so much assurance against penury in times of adversity.

## Real Thrift Is Explained.

Thrift is by no means a monomania for small savings. There are plenty of people who will turn out electric lights to save a cent an hour, who will insist on sitting in the best seats of a theater and eating the expensive novelties of the market; who will wear cheap shoes and buy expensive hats. A thrifty man knows how to spend money quite as well as how to save it. In a word, by thrift is meant simply that way of living which systematically transfers a portion of one's income to one's capital. And the United States War Savings plan makes one's capital invested capital at once. Every dollar begins to work for its owner as soon as it is saved.

The thrifty men of a thrifty nation have their temptations and dangers, but they are those born of self-denial rather than of luxury and a primitive trust in the persistence of one's good fortune. The thrifty man is not worried about tomorrow, because he is prepared for tomorrow. If other people of his financial class are not worried about tomorrow, it is because their creditors worry for them.

## Salaried People Not Savers.

Among salaried people thrift is almost as extinct as the dodo. Its members, whether consciously or not, are being forced into the class of speculators. They take "flyers" in alluring stocks, wildcat mines and other flamboyant schemes. Even if they carry life insurance, they will sooner or later be tempted to use their policies as collateral for loans with which to grow suddenly rich, or to meet the expenses of living. They do not save.

If this be true of this generation what will be true of the next? Would not the next generation, if the world went on as it has been going, be more extravagant than the present one? But this war, and this War Savings plan, are relied upon by the government to go far toward checking the extravagant tendencies of living, and to furnish the means not only for saving but for safe investment which will tend to make the people of America more independent.

The War Savings plan is a combination of patriotism and thrift which will not only help win the war, but will help the people of the nation to become more sturdy and self-reliant, and to be able to face their future and that of their children without fear.

Save to help the nation and the nation will help you save.

## Be Regular in Savings.

Be regular in your savings. Set aside so much a day or so much a week for the purchase of Thrift or War Savings stamps. If you don't save regularly the chances are you will never save at all. A Thrift stamp a day means that at the end of the year you will have \$31.20 saved up, wisely invested and drawing good interest. A Thrift stamp a week means \$13 at the end of a year. A War Savings stamp a week means \$200 laid away in the world's best security. Think of the money you wasted last year. Save it and buy War Savings stamps this year.

## Wealth Not Yet Touched.

America is the richest nation in the world. We haven't even begun to use our wealth in this war. Get busy right now and set aside some of yours for the purchase of War Savings stamps. You will feel a little thrill of patriotism every time you lick one.

## CHILDREN TOIL TO EARN FOR STAMPS

SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS FIND MANY ODD WAYS TO GET THRIFT CASH.

## UNUSUAL INDUSTRY IS SHOWN

McAdoo's Suggestions Are Far Outdone by Ingenuity of Hundreds of Pupils of Chicago Schools.

The ingenuity of the average boy and girl is something to marvel at; nothing daunts their childish optimism. Difficult problems and perplexing situations may arise to worry the old folks, but it remains for the "kids" to do up a solution.

At the outset of the War Savings Campaign to raise \$2,000,000,000 before the end of this year, Secretary of the Treasury William Gibbs McAdoo issued an appeal to "Young America"—the school boys and girls of the nation, to save their pennies and nickels and back up their fathers, brothers, uncles and cousins fighting the Hun "over there." Secretary McAdoo urged the children to do odd jobs after school hours in order to earn extra money for the Thrift stamps, and outlined many ways in which this could be done, such as, beating carpets, waxing floors, sitting and dumping ashes, washing windows, cleaning silverware, and varnishing chairs, etc.

How Times Do Change. Times have changed since Mr. McAdoo was a boy. The school boys of Chicago found there was little hope along the beating carpet, waxing floor line, as these were part of the duties of the janitors. The girls, too, met with a stumbling block; they found the maid's duties included washing windows and keeping the family silverware in shape.

But Illinois' school boys and girls did not become discouraged. They put their young heads together and demonstrated their ability to "come through" in great shape despite difficulties.

Secretary McAdoo, with all the cares of the richest treasury in the world, the railroads, the War Savings Campaign and the Liberty loans on his shoulders, could not think of all the



DOROTHY CORLIS, Sixth Grade School Girl of Chicago, Who Earns Money to Buy Thrift Stamps by Taking Care of Babies for the Women of Her Neighborhood.

things that enter the head of the American boy and girl. He said nothing about shoveling snow, boys washing dishes, giving boxing exhibitions, establishing nurseries, or general amateur theatricals. It remained for Chicago's school boys and girls to "dope" out these methods of earning money to help their Uncle Sam lick the Kaiser.

## Prince of Snow Shovelers.

Albert Sney, fourteen years old, a senior pupil in the Willard school in Chicago, purchased the first War Savings stamp—the \$5 kind—sold in his school. He earned \$5 in less than a week shoveling snow from the sidewalks in the neighborhood of his home in the Northwest side of the city. Thousands of school boys and girls, too, for that matter, have followed his example since Chicago was visited with two of the heaviest storms in history and literally "shoveled" money into the War Savings Campaign.

Dan Kostakos, a seventeen year old Greek boy, learning the English language, "punched" \$15 into War Savings Stamp in the first week of the campaign. Dan earned his money by giving boxing exhibitions in a gymnasium near his home on the South side, and altogether has purchased more than \$95 worth of the War Savings Stamps.

## She Acts as Nurse Girl.

Dorothy Corliss, fourteen years, a sixth grade pupil in the Willard school has turned her home into a nursery. When the mothers, in the neighborhood of her home, Forty-ninth street and St. Lawrence avenue, want to go shopping or to attend afternoon teas, they bring their young off-springs and leave them in Dorothy's tender care. She charges \$1 a week for each child and sometimes has as high as six and seven lusty youngsters in her care. She has earned enough money to purchase three War Savings stamps and plans to buy one every week.



# Local and Personal Happenings

Girl Wanted—F. R. King.

Mrs. Della Sherwood spent over Sunday at home.

Henry Herman is a Waukegan visitor today (Thursday.)

War Savings and Thrift Stamps on sale at King's Drug Store.

Mrs. Henry Herman entertained the 500 club Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. A. Bock entertained the Ladies Guild Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. A. D. Kolkebeck spent over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Bock.

Henry Herman and Wm. Rosing took in the auto show in Chicago Friday.

Miss Agnes Wright of Elkhart, Ind. is visiting her friend Mrs. Elmer Brook.

Drug Store open Sunday 8 to 10 a. m. 7:30 to 8:30 p. m. Monday 7 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark left last week for a visit with relatives at Sterling, Ill.

Mrs. F. S. Morrell is spending the latter part of this week with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. W. A. Christofferson and two children of Kenosha are spending this week with Antioch relatives.

C. E. Blunt returned home Wednesday after making an extended visit with his daughter at Minneapolis, Minn.

Arthur Hadlock and family have rented the lower Wilton flat recently vacated by Mrs. VanPatten and sister, Mrs. Sprague.

Tax collector W. T. Taylor has received his tax books and anyone wishing to pay their taxes can do so by calling at his home, as he will not be able to call on individuals till next week.

At the next regular meeting of Antioch Chapter O. E. S., which comes on Feb. 14, five candidates will be initiated into the order. All members are requested to attend.

Through the efforts of postmaster Huber mail is again being sent out on No. 2 which leaves Antioch at 8:39 p. m. which is a considerable improvement over the situation of last week.

We learn that Frank Chinn who has been at the home of his wife's parents in Chicago for a short time, has been obliged to return to the hospital for further treatment of his knee.

Ben Burk has secured a position in a ship building yard at Philadelphia, Pa., and will leave for the eastern city in a short time. Mrs. Burke will remain with relatives here until he has tried out the position.

February appears on the calendars with 28 days. From that number take four Sundays, four fuleess Mondays and two holidays and there is just 18 busy days left. It's some short month alright.

The old saying that troubles never comessingly is true in the case of Frank Chinn for in addition to his being laid up in the hospital many week and the prospect of several more still ahead of him, he this week lost his team of horses. It is thought that they died of some contagious disease.

On account of the unsatisfactory conditions that exist in the dairying business the farmers are cutting down their herds to a great extent and it is not an infrequent sight to see a herd of fine dairy cattle driven through town enroute to the stock yards.

Some of the ladies of Grass Lake are making the most of the deep snow and are getting to be quite expert in the use of skis. It is reported to us that Mrs. Walter Selter, Mrs. Joe Aunzinger, Mrs. E. Johnson and Mrs. A. W. Shunneeson are to be seen gliding about most any pleasant day.

W. F. Hanneman of Antioch who for some time has been employed in the barber shop of Andrew Jacobs, has purchased the shop and is now in possession. Rheumatism prevents Mr. Jacobs from continuing with the trade. Fred Jacobs will continue to hold down a chair in the shop.

Forty and nine-tenths inches of snow, four inches more than falls in the whole of an average winter, has fallen in Chicago and vicinity in January. To every foot of snow there is more than an inch of water. Therefore it means about four inches of water—when it melts. On only one day in January did the thermometer rise above the freezing mark.

Mending Umbrellas.

When the handle comes off an umbrella—one of the kind with steel rods—clean out the holes and fill it with powdered sulphur. Heat the end of the rod red-hot and push it down into the sulphur. This will fuse the sulphur and cement the rod in place.

Adjudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber executors of the Last Will and Testament of Edmund Wells deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be holden at the Court House in Waukegan (in said County), on the first Monday of April next, 1918, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

Mary Jeannette Wells, Curtha Wells, Executors as Aforesaid.

F. M. Runyard, Attorney, Waukegan, Ill., Jan. 21, 1918.

21w4

Mrs. Jeff Smith is on the sick list.

Henry Herman has purchased the Cyrus Proctor farm.

Leonella Taylor of Waukegan is home enjoying a short vacation.

John Bruckner is visiting his sister, Mrs. F. Barthel north of town.

We have received our James Almanacs. Get yours now. King's Drug Store.

Miss Ruth Stanley of Kenosha visited at Mrs. J. Bolters over Sunday and Monday.

The February records are here. Come early. Get 1st choice. King's Drug Store.

If you want to buy land read the Masters sale notice on page 8 of this issue.

Yes the ground hog saw his shadow all right and just see what kind of weather we have had every since.

John Morley spent over Sunday with his parents here. William accompanying him back to Oak Park Sunday night to stay a day or two.

The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the M. E. church, Wednesday, Feb. 13, at 2:30 o'clock.

L. M. Jones, Sec.

Round Lake got its first supply of coal since November, on Monday of this week. The residents have been sharing with each other.

Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Teidt of Tabernash, Colorado, spent from Saturday until Monday with relatives here. They were called to Chicago last week by the death of the doctor's father.

On Thursday of last week Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Runyard accompanied their son Alonzo to Chicago where he enlisted in the marines. He left Chicago on Tuesday evening for the Atlantic coast and will enter training at Paris Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Leroy Calkins, residents of Marshall, Wis., for more than fifty years, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Jan. 20. Mr. Calkins was born in Antioch, Dec. 24, 1846, and can trace his ancestors back 200 years to early Nova Scotia settlers. Despite his 72 years he still works at his trade as a mason.

At the card party held for the benefit of the U. S. Boys Relief on Tuesday evening, the sum of \$15.75 was realized. Sixty tickets were sold at 25 cents each and 75 cents was donated to the cause.

Mr. and Mrs. Pacini gave the use of their confectionary parlor free of charge for the holding of the party. The refreshments and everything that goes to make up a first class party were donated so there was no expense.

At the annual meeting of the Lake County Milk Producers' association held at Libertyville last Saturday afternoon the following officers were elected:

Harry Flood, Gurnee, president; Robert Rouse, Area, vice president; G. C. Gridley, Libertyville, secretary and treasurer; D. W. Dunning, Russell; G. C. Grinley, Libertyville; Lincoln Egbert, Waukegan; and E. A. Wilton, Lake Villa, directors.

The report is current that Humane Officer Jas. Kerns, of Kenosha has been summoned to this vicinity this week to look into the case of Ben Fisher, whose cattle it is claimed are dying from starvation. The same cattle which he refused to sell last fall are now said to be lying dead in the barn. Another case brought to the attention of Kerns was that of Henry Smith who has been living alone at Liberty for many years.

The changes in the mail service combined with the heavy snow which helps to further the delay in the arrival of mail is making a vast difference in the work at the News office. This week a letter was three days coming from Lake Villa to Antioch. Mail sent from Waukegan Monday morning reached us Wednesday afternoon. A letter mailed at Trevor Tuesday morning arrived from the south Wednesday afternoon, and now we are busy trying to figure just how long it would take a letter, moving at the same rate, to come from New York.

Mending Umbrellas.

When the handle comes off an umbrella—one of the kind with steel rods—clean out the holes and fill it with powdered sulphur. Heat the end of the rod red-hot and push it down into the sulphur. This will fuse the sulphur and cement the rod in place.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner for the town of Antioch, subject to the will of the majority at the coming town caucus.

Wm. Gray.

I wish to inform my friends that I will be a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner at the coming town meeting, to be held on Saturday, March 16, 1918, and ask your support.

Barney Trieger.

I will be a candidate, at the coming Town meeting, for the office of Highway Commissioner and would ask my friends for their support, and assuring them, that if nominated, I will try to serve every locality to the best of my ability.

Mike M. Burke.

This is to inform my friends that I will be a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner at the coming town primaries and would solicit your support. As I have had many years experience in road building I feel that I am capable of filling this position to the satisfaction of the public.

Wm. Hancock.

Owing to my experience in road building as Commissioner of Highways, I wish to announce to my friends that I will be a candidate at the coming town primaries for the office of Highway Commissioner, and would ask my friends for their support.

Frank Lann.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—Single buggy and harness, good as new. Dr. Turner.

FOR SALE—A quantity of timothy hay in stack. Inquire at this office. tf

FOR SALE—A boulevard cutter in good condition, cheap. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Two lots, in the Craig addition in the Village of Antioch \$155 per lot. Sewer taxes paid in full. Inquire of Bert Feltham. 20w2

FOR SALE—Good house and two lots 66x198 each, hot water plant, electric lights, good well and cistern and good drainage. Located in the Village of Antioch. For further particulars see Mr. and Mrs. Jacob King. 38tf

WANTED—Musicians and beginners for the Antioch band. We have some of the old band instruments to lend and a bargain in silver plated French horn and a Saxophone. Come to the village hall Thursday evening.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For Ford car: 1000 shares of Pioneer Consolidate; 2000 shares of Yellow Tiger gold mine stock; 2000 shares of Pioneer Extension, to settle estate. Address J. F. Kramer, 489 Jefferson St. Elgin, Ill. 14w4

## MAJESTI THEATER

Saturday, Feb. 9, Helen Holmes

Manager of B. & A. Railroad Drama

Jerry's Hopeless Tangle Comedy

Sunday, Feb. 10, Louise Huff and Jack Pickford

in Great Expectations Ford Weekly

Wednesday, Feb. 13, House Peters and Myrtle Stedman

in The Happiness of Three Women

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## FATE INTERVENES

By JACK LAWTON.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Bess raised her magazine and peered covertly over its edges at the handsome masculine face across the aisle. Not that Bess was an impressionable young creature; strange faces rarely interested her, but there was about this one some peculiar magnetic charm which drew her own eyes unwillingly.

Resolutely now she pursued her reading as the miles flew by. A sensation of being observed forced her to look up again. The man was regarding her wonderingly, as though trying to place her among past acquaintances.

"No self-respecting young woman may pick up a traveling companion," she severely reminded herself. The man across the aisle had sighed wearily; his dark eyes seemed to be pleading the question. Bess turned to the car window impatiently. Back there in town some mutual friend had but to mumble in introduction two names and one is in duty bound to be pleasant to the one presented.

"Oh, well!"—Bess abruptly arose and made her way to the diner. This was really the "last call to the dining car." There was but one uncupped table. Seating herself, she studied the menu. As she hesitated over its contents the subservient waiter pushed forth the remaining chair.

"Sit down, sub," she heard him saying, and glanced up to find her visiting the man who had been sitting across the car aisle.

"I beg your pardon—" he began, as though apology were necessary for his intrusion.

Silently Bess nodded; then, at the man's evident diffidence, she flashed a smile.

"You have a perfect right to the only vacant chair," she said. After that silence seemed a foolish formality. The man was a journalist, she learned, and his conversation proved to be as interesting as his appearance had promised. After the meal, it seemed but a natural sequence that he should transfer his suitcase to Bess's side of the car and continue the conversation there.

The hours now flew by as quickly as the miles. Bess dimpled and smiled, glancing up into the man's attentive eyes, and wondered again at that sense of familiar companionship.

"It is strange," he said, promptly answering her thought, "yet I could not have forgotten had I met you before."

She flushed at his implied meaning. "We must meet again," he added, impulsively.

Bess did not answer. He was leaving the car at Buffalo, so he told her, and arose as though reluctant, drawing on his greatcoat. Her own destination, a few miles farther on, had not been mentioned.

As the car slowed into the station she realized, half-angrily, that she was loth to let the stranger go, saddened at the thought of losing forever, in the rush of life outside, this man whom yesterday she had not seen.

"I cannot go," he said tensely, "without hope of seeing you again. Your name, at least, you will tell me that, and some time—"

But Bess was resolute. Tomorrow, perhaps, he would laugh at the incident. Tomorrow she would forget all about it.

"Good-by," she said, smiling. "This is the end of a short but pleasant acquaintance."

The car was emptying. The man reached desperately for his valise. "It cannot be the end," he answered firmly. "Fate will intervene."

Would it? Bess was very doubtful, as she caught a last glimpse of his broad-shouldered figure before the train whisked her on in the darkness. And if fate refused to be obliging, would she forget the last few hours as easily as she had prophesied?

Long she sat before the fire in her room that night. From the flames a man's dark eyes seemed to be reproaching her, and the vision would not be banished. Where was he now? And would he try to find her? But the hope was not to be entertained. This was a prosaic world, where people went sensibly about their duties. Day after day she would go back and forth teaching in the schoolhouse on the hill, and nothing beautiful or unusual would ever happen. Then suddenly Bess sat up listening. Some one was calling; she was wanted—"Long-distance on the phone."

"How do you do?" came a deep, well-remembered voice. "This is your traveling companion of an hour or two ago. Fate has intervened. I opened—as I supposed—my suitcase, a few moments ago and found a pink silk kimono, I think you call it, and a letter. The letter being addressed to Miss Bessie Roberts I have lost no time in calling up that young lady to identify what I believe to be her property. The two suitcases must have been identical, so mine was a pardonable mistake. If you will open the one in your possession you will find certain written articles belonging to Richard Clayton—myself at your service. As said articles are rather valuable I will, with your permission, come out to make an exchange of satchels tomorrow evening. You will be home at that time?"

Bess laughed softly as she caught the eagerness of the question. "Tomorrow evening," she agreed, and the joy of her voice sang over the wire.

UGHT TO BE



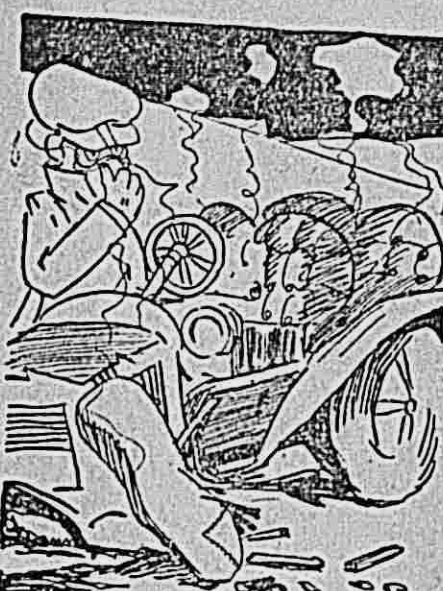
"Are you sure it's genuine?" "Every girl that's had it so far has had it tested."

JUST WAIT ON



"Will you tell your sister the young millionaire she met at the beach is here." "She knows it. She says a patient waiter is no loser, and she saw you waiting on a table today."

SO WILL THE MORTGAGE



You may shatter, you may wreck The auto, if you will; But the scent of the petrol Will cling to it still.

IN THE MUDDY ROAD



First Autoist—Did your new automobile go fast? Second Autoist—No; it stuck fast.

PLAUSIBLE THEORY



"It's the honest man in this world who needs watching." "How's that?" "Oh! the dishonest ones will cheat you, anyhow, whether you watch them or not."

## SHORT WRAP WORN

Apparently Shapeless Garment One of Novelties of Season.

Is as Warm as a Fur Coat but Does Not Hide Beauty of Smart Dress That May Be Worn Under It.

One of the most picturesque and popular novelties of the season is the apparently shapeless, little short wrap, which is warm as a fur coat, but which permits a smart dress to be seen in all its glory, writes Idalia de Villiers, a Paris correspondent.

For example, such a short wrap as that shown in the illustration. This was copied from an exclusive and very expensive Paris model, which was specially created for the young queen of Spain. The original model was composed of ermine and sable, with an exquisite lining of brocaded satin, which showed pastel pink flowers on a silver-gray ground.

But the wrap shown in the sketch was made of pale-gray ousine, with a large collar of musquash and the same soft fur on the ends of the loose sash. There was a lining of bright printed silk, which exploited Chinese designs in three different shades of blue, and the sleeves were wide and rather short.

This was quite an inexpensive garment and eminently attractive. Meline, ousine or supple raffia might be used for such a wrap as this, and any fur could be added on the collar and sash ends; this model would adapt



Wrap of Smoke-Gray Oursine.

an excellent opportunity for using an old stole, which, though good in parts, was not fresh enough to be worn in its original form.

I recently saw a very similar wrap made of meline in a clear shade of beige, with collar and trimmings of beaver. There was a Russian touch match, shaped very like the one shown in the sketch. In Paris must point out that these high waisted toques, with fur borders, are just now. They are easily made very becoming.

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Women have taken the places of all men letter carriers in Paris.

Women are working in section gangs on the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania railroad.

The French "garcon" of the boulevard cafes of Paris has disappeared and his place is taken by a girl.

Three hospitals have been established in England for war victims by the Russian Grand Duchess Georgievna.

Practically all the work in some departments of Belgian munition factories is done by girls.

Hundreds of Russian girls, emulating their sisters of the Battalion of Death, have joined their country's navy.

It is estimated that at least 20,000 nurses will be needed for service in hospitals at home and abroad during the next year, according to the report of Surgeon General William C. Gorgas, United States army.

An urgent appeal comes from Major Murphy, head of the American Red Cross in France, to the women of this country for more surgical dressings and bandages.

The Canadian government is contemplating increase of the allowance of wives of soldiers from \$20 to \$25 a month.

Records show that the demand for fur coats and sets by women of England and France has increased enormously since the beginning of the war.

Practical and attractive peasant costumes have been made in America for the women in ruined districts of northern France.

The first American woman to qualify as a sharpshooter, Mrs. Jackson Morris, is instructing soldiers at Camp Shelby, Hattiesburg, Miss., in the best methods of shooting.

Dainty Negligees.

Black negligees, trimmed in rose, are said to be a vogue of fashion, and it is perfectly proper to wear them, entertaining the girls with a cup of coffee or a rest on the day bed, before



## THE ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, EDITOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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## Farmers! Don't Delay Another Day

If there is any farmer in Illinois who has not tested his corn, he should lose no time in doing so. All Antioch and her Allies in the great war as well, are depending on Illinois this year her biggest corn crop. Such a crop cannot be raised unless sure-growing seed is planted.

The State Council of Defense, the United States Department of Agriculture and the State College of Agriculture are working together to get a supply of seed for the state. Wm. G. Eckhardt has been made Seed Administrator, and is backed by a committee upon which Charles Adkins, State Director of Agriculture; Hanschin of the University of Illinois; Eugene D. Skirley; H. J. Sconce of Sidel; John M. Crebs of Antioch and Frank J. Prather of Williamsville.

Every man of the committee is an expert and a farmer. But neither the Administrator nor the committee is able to do anything unless both community and individual needs are known.

The Administrator has sent the following message to the farmers:

"The seed corn situation is the worst in the history of the State. If wheat or oats fail we can plant corn and grow paying crops. When corn planting time comes we must have good seed or fail. Hundreds of farmers have away seed not a kernel of which will grow. Damp seed, October, immature corn, and early freezing seasons.

Plant your seed corn. Know it will grow. Help each other.

"Corn is Illinois' greatest crop. No greater mistake can be made by the farmers of the corn belt than to reduce materially the area in corn. The system of farming and crops that have proved good and most profitable in the past twenty years cannot easily or profitably be changed quickly.

"You are short of seed corn, or if you have a surplus it might be used to help some one else, tell your neighbors.

Chairman of the Food, Fuel and Conservation Committee of the State Council of Defense."

Every farmer who cannot get in touch with his County Corn Administrator should write directly to William G. Eckhardt, Corn Administrator, 120 West Adams street, Chicago.

## Talk Peace, Talk War

Berlin wants you to talk peace.

Berlin wants to encourage in France, Italy and Britain and to quicken pacifist hopes in America. The one thing Berlin fears is America's determination to go through to victory.

Berlin is ever to abandon her impossible demands and negotiations, it must be through the persuasion of it can never be through the persuasion of argument.

All talk of peace by any other means than victory through the armed forces of the foe delays the coming of peace that will be worth making.

## DANCES FOR THRIFT

Chicago School Girl Earns Money to Buy Stamps.

Stage stars, movie queens, matinee idols, and other thespians who donate their valuable services and lend their august presences at benefit performances for various war activities are doing no more for their country than little Helen Willner, a pupil in the sixth grade of the Frances Willard school of Chicago.

While not exactly a Pavlova, or a Mrs. Vernon Castle, Helen, who is eleven years old, has literally kicked nearly \$12 into the government war savings campaign by "tripping the light fantastic toe" for the people of her neighborhood. Besides giving dancing exhibitions herself Helen has organized the children of her neighborhood into a Juvenile Dramatic club, to present plays and tableaux, the proceeds being used to purchase War Savings and Thrift stamps.

Helen, in a letter to her principal, Miss Grace Reed, tells how she earned the money to buy Thrift stamps.

"Several children in our block besides myself have a show every week," she writes. "We earn sometimes as much as \$2 and \$3 at these shows.



These are the things we do: I dance and play selections on the piano, and some of the others sing, recite, and stage plays. We charge two cents for children and five cents for adults. "I also sell postal cards to the neighbors and sell old papers to the ragman."

## You'll Never Miss the War Savings Money.

Less than 40 cents a week from each person in Illinois is what the government is asking the people to save in the 66 weeks from December 3, 1917, to December 31, 1918. This is the extent of the great thrift campaign to raise \$2,000,000,000 in 18 months in the United States, inaugurated by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo.

In the world's richest nation that is a small matter, though \$2,000,000,000 sounds like a large sum. Chicago's bank clearings for the year just closed, totaled over \$24,000,000,000. On more than one single day, the clearings were larger than the total of the whole state is asked to save and invest in War Savings stamps in a year.

There has been some fear expressed, especially among retail merchants, that the War Savings campaign would have a detrimental effect on business, but when it is recalled that the government is asking for but 40 cents a week from each person, this seems groundless. There are the baker, the butcher, the grocer, the dry goods merchant, the hardware merchant, the theater, the druggist, and dozens of other kinds of business in Illinois. When each person is economizing to the extent of only 40 cents a week, and when the economies are divided among all these different classes of trade, it is plain to be seen that any one industry is not going to feel the effect very severely.

Many a man spends a dollar a day or more for his cigars alone. Many a woman spends many times the amount she is asked to save in a year on perfumes. The candy bills of plenty of children, though only a nickel or a dime is spent at a time, will total in a year the \$20 that the child is supposed to save.

The beauty about the War Savings plan is that no great sums are taken out of circulation at any one time. There is no great strain on the banks for funds such as would cause the calling of loans and the disruption of business. The money will come in for the government in a steady stream, day by day, week by week, and with all business going at the rate it is now, it is not likely that the \$125,000,000 Illinois is asked to raise in a year will be seriously missed.

## MAKING A MILLION

By H. T. RICH.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Charles E. C. Ackerson was an obscure little author of unpopular fiction—short stories that one thanked heaven were short.

The difficulty lay not in any lack of language, but in a certain dearth of ideas. Result: a dull and tedious tale.

Ever hear of him? I doubt it. Anyway, you would be unlikely to know he had a daughter. He had, though! Her name was Allalie, and her mother had died when she was very small, leaving her to her father's kindly but irregular tutelage. As a consequence of which, by the time she reached twenty, she was in possession among other things of as vigorous an artistic temperament as the most ardent temperament fan could desire.

Now an artistic temperament must have its opposite, and hers was H. H. Bennink—though he pretended he had just such a temperament as hers and swore he was a writer. For Bennink was versed in the ways of women. Moreover, he and the aforesaid Charles were friends. Put this with the fact that he actually was in love with daughter Allalie, and you have a situation that would really have afforded grounds for fiction.

"Henry," Charles said one day, "you don't write. I'll wager you never sold a story in your life."

"Hush!" Henry replied, drooping a slow lid. "I use a 'nom de plume.'"

Whereupon Charles had ceased to be concerned on that point. They understood each other, and the sooner a certain marriage took place, the better.

But not so Allalie. She wanted a real author, not one who used "nom de plumes" and was mysteriously reticent about his work.

"It's no use, Henry," she exclaimed at length, after he had been coming to see her for several months. "You've either got to write under your own name, or go away—for good."

Her words were final, and he knew it.

"Would you marry me if I did?" he asked.

"Yes," she said.

Now watch!

Bennink, being a business man, betook himself to Charles' inner shrine and sat with him in solemn conclave. There was bold talk, and mention of sums of money in seven figures. An agreement was reached. Then he returned to Allalie.

"My dear," he said, "it shall be as you wish. I shall reveal my identity at last, in a series of stories which I promise to begin tomorrow."

And when tomorrow arrived, the series was begun.

We must now suppose some months to have elapsed, and Allalie to have become Mrs. Bennink.

Do you remember those stories in K—'s Magazine last year, about the young fellow who succeeded in relieving Wall Street of so much money? "Henry Makes a Million," the series was called. Perhaps you have forgotten, but the name H. H. Bennink was under the title.

Bennink will never forget. The memorable day the issue containing his first story appeared, he had returned from the office (Yes, indeed, it is quite customary for authors nowadays to have city offices!) to be met on his doorstep by an exultant wife.

"Not 'O. Henry'—'H. H. Bennink'!" he had laughed, and kissed her.

He said it bored him to see his name in print. But the arrival of each month's issue of K—'s continued to be fraught with keenest interest for his wife, and a certain pride in her husband grew and grew. Nor was she unduly proud, for the series was a great success.

"A case of getting famous all of a sudden," he confided to Charles one morning. "Why, do you know, dozens of magazines are after me for stories, publishers are bothering me to death about book rights, and seven colleges have offered me professorships in English. They hail me as the man of the hour, whereas—"

"Hush!" warned Charles.

The month's issue of the series was concluded, and presently it appeared in volume form—so that all might read and learn how a certain Henry had been able to gather together ten hundred thousand dollars out of the debris of Wall Street.

Then, one day, Charles E. C. Ackerson and H. H. Bennink voted themselves leave of absence; and Mrs. Bennink, returning from an afternoon auction party, found the following note from her distinguished husband pinned rakishly to the lampshade in the library:

"My Dear:

"I am the hero, your father the author. I made the million. He made it famous. We are on our vacation. Love,

HENRY.

"P. S.—You will find my bankbook in the top drawer of my desk."

When Mrs. Bennink found that bankbook, she learned something that gave her artistic temperament a terrific jolt—and brought her to the conclusion that Henry was more of a business man, and her father more of a writer, than she had supposed—and that the combination was ideal both ways.

## Welcome More Light.

Those who are walking up to the light they have are always the most ready to welcome more light when it appears.—William M. Taylor.

## PATRIOTISM AND THRIFT COMBINED

GOVERNMENT GIVES NEW INCENTIVE TO ALL TO SAVE AND SERVE AT SAME TIME.

## WASTE MUST BE AVOIDED

Dr. Shailer Mathews, Authority on Economics, Explains Necessity of Aiding War Savings Campaign.

## By Shailer Mathews

(Secretary of the War Savings Committee for Illinois.)

If there is one practical lesson the American youth needs above another, it is that of thrift. It is one thing to grow rich by some happy stroke; it is quite another thing to save and invest sums from an income none too large for one's tastes and ambitions.

The difference is something more than a matter of dollars and cents. It is a difference of one's attitude toward the world—the difference in character.

It is just this difference in character, this change from spendthrift habits to habits of economy, that the government is seeking to bring about in the American people by the issuance of War Savings stamps and Thrift stamps. It is making an appeal to the patriotism of America to be economical in war times, that waste of money and material and labor may be avoided.

It is seeking to raise \$2,000,000,000 in a year by this means for the expenses of conducting a world war, but this is not its main purpose. The main purpose is to inculcate habits of thrift, and to provide a means of doing this. Every dollar saved from the day by day surplus is invested, and wisely invested, for the saver in the world's best security. Every War Saving certificate is just so much assurance against penury in times of adversity.

## Real Thrift Is Explained.

Thrift is by no means a monomania for small savings. There are plenty of people who will turn out electric lights to save a cent an hour, who will insist on sitting in the best seats of a theater and eating the expensive novelties of the market; who will wear cheap shoes and buy expensive hats. A thrifty man knows how to spend money quite as well as how to save it. In a word, by thrift is meant simply that way of living which systematically transfers a portion of one's income to one's capital. And the United States War Savings plan makes one's capital invested capital at once. Every dollar begins to work for its owner as soon as it is saved.

The thrifty men of a thrifty nation have their temptations and dangers, but they are those born of self-denial rather than of luxury and a primitive trust in the persistence of one's good fortune. The thrifty man is not worried about tomorrow, because he is prepared for tomorrow. If other people of his financial class are not worried about tomorrow, it is because their creditors worry for them.

## Salaried People Not Savers.

Among salaried people thrift is almost as extinct as the dodo. Its members, whether consciously or not, are being forced into the class of speculators. They take "flyers" in alluring stocks, wildcat mines and other flamboyant schemes. Even if they carry life insurance, they will sooner or later be tempted to use their policies as collateral for loans with which to grow suddenly rich, or to meet the expenses of living. They do not save.

If this be true of this generation what will be true of the next? Would not the next generation, if the world went on as it has been going, be more extravagant than the present one? But this war, and this War Savings plan, are relied upon by the government to go far toward checking the extravagant tendencies of living, and to furnish the means not only for saving but for safe investment which will tend to make the people of America more independent.

The War Savings plan is a combination of patriotism and thrift which will not only help win the war, but will help the people of the nation to become more sturdy and self-reliant, and to be able to face their future and that of their children without fear.

Save to help the nation and the nation will help you save.

## Be Regular in Savings.

Be regular in your savings. Set aside so much a day or so much a week for the purchase of Thrift or War Savings stamps. If you don't save regularly the chances are you will never save at all. A Thrift stamp a day means that at the end of the year you will have \$31.26 saved up, wisely invested and drawing good interest. A Thrift stamp a week means \$18 at the end of a year. A War Savings stamp a week means \$260 laid away in the world's best security. Think of the money you wasted last year. Save it and buy War Savings stamps this year.

## Wealth Not Yet Touched.

America is the richest nation in the world. We haven't even begun to use our wealth in this war. Get busy right now and set aside some of yours for the purchase of War Savings stamps. You will feel a little thrill of patriotism every time you lick one.

## CHILDREN TOIL TO EARN FOR STAMPS

SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS FIND MANY ODD WAYS TO GET THRIFT CASH.

## UNUSUAL INDUSTRY IS SHOWN

McAdoo's Suggestions Are Far Outdone by Ingenuity of Hundreds of Pupils of Chicago Schools.

The ingenuity of the average boy and girl is something to marvel at; nothing daunts their childish optimism. Difficult problems and perplexing situations may arise to worry the old folks, but it remains for the "kids" to do up a solution.

At the outset of the War Savings Campaign to raise \$2,000,000,000 before the end of this year, Secretary of the Treasury William Gibbs McAdoo issued an appeal to "Young America"—the school boys and girls of the nation, to save their pennies and nickels and back up their fathers, brothers, uncles and cousins fighting the Hun "over there." Secretary McAdoo, urged the children to do odd jobs after school hours in order to earn extra money for the thrift stamps, and outlined many ways in which this could be done, such as, beating carpets, waxing floors, sifting and dumping ashes, washing windows, cleaning silverware, and varnishing chairs, etc.

## How Times Do Change.

Times have changed since Mr. McAdoo was a boy. The school boys of Chicago found there was little hope along the beating carpet, waxing floor line, as these were part of the duties of the janitors. The girls, too, met with a stumbling block; they found the maid's duties included washing windows and keeping the family silverware in shape.

But Illinois' school boys and girls did not become discouraged. They put their young heads together and demonstrated their ability to "come through" in great shape despite difficulties.

Secretary McAdoo, with all the cares of the richest treasury in the world, the railroads, the War Savings Campaign and the Liberty loans on his shoulders, could not think of all the



DOROTHY CORLISS, Sixth Grade School Girl of Chicago, Who Earns Money to Buy Thrift Stamps by Taking Care of Babies for the Women of Her Neighborhood.

things that enter the head of the American boy and girl. He said nothing about shoveling snow, boys washing dishes, giving boxing exhibitions, establishing nurseries, or general amateur theatricals. It remained for Chicago's school boys and girls to "dope" out these methods of earning money to help their Uncle Sam lick the kaiser.

## Prince of Snow Shovelers.

Albert Saey, fourteen years old, a senior pupil in the Willard school in Chicago, purchased the first War Savings stamp—the \$5 kind—sold in his school. He earned \$5 in less than a week shoveling snow from the sidewalks in the neighborhood of his home in the Northwest side of the city. Thousands of school boys and girls, too, for that matter, have followed his example since Chicago was visited with two of the heaviest storms in history and literally "shoveled" money into the War Savings Campaign.

Dan Kostakos, a seventeen year old Greek boy, learning the English language, "punched" \$15 into War Savings Stamp in the first week of the campaign. Dan earned his money by giving boxing exhibitions in a gymnasium near his home on the South side, and altogether has purchased more than \$65 worth of the War Savings Stamps.

## She Acts as Nurse Girl.

Dorothy Corliss, fourteen years, a sixth grade pupil in the Willard school has turned her home into a nursery. When the mothers, in the neighborhood of her home, Forty-ninth street and St. Lawrence avenue, want to go shopping or to attend afternoon teas, they bring their young off-springs and leave them in Dorothy's tender care. She charges \$1 a week for each child and sometimes has as high as six and seven lustrous youngsters in her care. She has earned enough money to purchase three War Savings stamps and plans to buy one every week.



## Local and Personal Happenings

Girl Wanted—F. R. King.

Mrs. Della Sherwood spent over Sunday at home.

Henry Herman is a Waukegan visitor today (Thursday.)

War Savings and Thrift Stamps on sale at King's Drug Store.

Mrs. Henry Herman entertained the 600 club Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. A. Bock entertained the Ladies Guild Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. A. D. Kolbeck spent over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Bock.

Henry Herman and Wm. Rosing took in the auto show in Chicago Friday.

Miss Agnes Wright of Elkhart, Ind. is visiting her friend Mrs. Elmer Brook.

Drug Store open Sunday 8 to 10 a. m. 7:30 to 8:30 p. m. Monday 7 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark left last week for a visit with relatives at Sterling, Ill.

Mrs. F. S. Morrell is spending the latter part of this week with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. W. A. Christofferson and two children of Kenosha are spending this week with Antioch relatives.

C. E. Blunt returned home Wednesday after making an extended visit with his daughter at Minneapolis, Minn.

Arthur Hadlock and family have rented the lower Wilton flat recently vacated by Mrs. VanPatten and sister, Mrs. Sprague.

Tax collector W. T. Taylor has received his tax books and anyone wishing to pay their taxes can do so by calling at his home, as he will not be able to call on individuals till next week.

At the next regular meeting of Antioch Chapter O. E. S., which comes on Feb. 14, five candidates will be initiated into the order. All members are requested to attend.

Through the efforts of postmaster Huber mail is again being sent out on No. 2 which leaves Antioch at 8:39 p. m. which is a considerable improvement over the situation of last week.

We learn that Frank Chinn who has been at the home of his wife's parents in Chicago for a short time, has been obliged to return to the hospital for further treatment of his knee.

Ben Burk has secured a position in a ship building yard at Philadelphia, Pa., and will leave for the eastern city in a short time. Mrs. Burke will remain with relatives here until he has tried out the position.

February appears on the calendars with 28 days. From that number take four Sundays, four fuleess Mondays and two holidays and there is just 18 busy days left. It's some short month alright.

The old saying that troubles never come singly is true in the case of Frank Chinn for in addition to his being laid up in the hospital many week and the prospect of several more still ahead of him, he this week lost his team of horses. It is thought that they died of some contagious disease.

On account of the unsatisfactory conditions that exist in the dairying business the farmers are cutting down their herds to a great extent and it is not an infrequent sight to see a herd of fine dairy cattle driven through town enroute to the stock yards.

Some of the ladies of Grass Lake are making the most of the deep snow and are getting to be quite expert in the use of skis. It is reported to us that Mrs. Walter Selter, Mrs. Joe Aunzinger, Mrs. E. Johnson and Mrs. A. W. Shunnesson are to be seen gliding about most any pleasant day.

W. F. Hanneman of Antioch who for some time has been employed in the barber shop of Andrew Jacobs, has purchased the shop and is now in possession. Rheumatism prevents Mr. Jacobs from continuing with the trade. Fred Jacobs will continue to hold down a chair in the shop.

Forty and nine-tenths inches of snow, four inches more than falls in the whole of an average winter, has fallen in Chicago and vicinity in January. To every foot of snow there is more than an inch of water. Therefore it means about four inches of water—when it melts. On only one day in January did the thermometer rise above the freezing mark.

Mending Umbrellas.

When the handle comes off an umbrella—one of the kind with steel rods—clean out the holes and fill it with powdered sulphur. Heat the end of the rod red-hot and push it down into the sulphur. This will fuse the sulphur and cement the rod in place.

Adjudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber executors of the Last Will and Testament of Edmund Wells deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be holden at the Court House in Waukegan in said County, on the first Monday of April next, 1918, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

Mary Jeannette Wells, Curtis Wells, Executors as Aforesaid.

R. M. Runyard, Attorney.

Waukegan, Ill., Jan. 21, 1918.

2174

Mrs. Jeff Smith is on the sick list.

Henry Herman has purchased the Cyrus Proctor farm.

Leonella Taylor of Waukegan is home enjoying a short vacation.

John Bruckner is visiting his sister, Mrs. F. Barthel north of town.

We have received our Janes Almanacs. Get yours now. King's Drug Store.

Miss Ruth Stanley of Kenosha visited at Mrs. J. Belters over Sunday and Monday.

The February records are here. Come early. Get 1st choice. King's Drug Store.

If you want to buy land read the Masters sale notice on page 8 of this issue.

Yes the ground hog saw his shadow all right and just see what kind of weather we have had every since.

John Morley spent over Sunday with his parents here. William accompanying him back to Oak Park Sunday night to stay a day or two.

The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the M. E. church, Wednesday, Feb. 13, at 2:30 o'clock.

L. M. Jones, Sec.

Round Lake got its first supply of coal since November, on Monday of this week. The residents have been sharing with each other.

Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Teidt of Tabernash, Colorado, spent from Saturday until Monday with relatives here. They were called to Chicago last week by the death of the doctor's father.

On Thursday of last week Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Runyard accompanied their son Alonzo to Chicago where he enlisted in the marines. He left Chicago on Tuesday evening for the Atlantic coast and will enter training at Paris Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Leroy Calkins, residents of Marshall, Wis., for more than fifty years, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Jan. 20. Mr. Calkins was born in Antioch, Dec. 24, 1846, and can trace his ancestors back 200 years to early Nova Scotia settlers. Despite his 72 years he still works at his trade as a mason.

At the card party held for the benefit of the U. S. Boys Relief on Tuesday evening, the sum of \$16.75 was realized. Sixty tickets were sold at 25 cents each and 75 cents was donated to the cause.

Mr. and Mrs. Pacini gave the use of their confectionary parlor free of charge for the holding of the party. The refreshments and everything that goes to make up a first class party were donated so there was no expense.

At the annual meeting of the Lake County Milk Producers' association held at Libertyville last Saturday afternoon the following officers were elected:

Harry Flood, Gurnee, president; Robert Rouse, Area, vice president; G. C. Gridley, Libertyville, secretary and treasurer; D. W. Dunning, Russell; G. C. Grinley, Libertyville; Lincoln Egbert, Waukegan; and E. A. Wilton, Lake Villa, directors.

The report is current that Humane Officer Jas. Kerns, of Kenosha has been summoned to this vicinity this week to look into the case of Ben Fisher, whose cattle it is claimed are dying from starvation. The same cattle which he refused to sell last fall are now said to be lying dead in the barn. Another case brought to the attention of Kerns was that of Henry Smith who has been living alone at Liberty for many years.

The changes in the mail service combined with the heavy snow which helps to further the delay in the arrival of mail is making a vast difference in the work at the News office. This week a letter was three days coming from Lake Villa to Antioch. Mail sent from Waukegan Monday morning reached us Wednesday afternoon. A letter mailed at Trevor Tuesday morning arrived from the south Wednesday afternoon, and now we are busy trying to figure just how long it would take a letter, moving at the same rate, to come from New York.

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL. C. NIEMAN, Maker

Phone Canal 4478

OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner for the town of Antioch, subject to the will of the majority at the coming town caucus.

Wm. Gray.

I wish to inform my friends that I will be a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner at the coming town meeting, to be held on Saturday, March 16, 1918, and ask your support.

Barney Trieger.

I will be a candidate, at the coming Town meeting, for the office of Highway Commissioner and would ask my friends for their support, and assuring them, that if nominated, I will try to serve every locality to the best of my ability.

Mike M. Burke.

This is to inform my friends that I will be a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner at the coming town primaries and would solicit your support. As I have had many years experience in road building I feel that I am capable of filling this position to the satisfaction of the public.

Wm. Hancock.

Owing to my experience in road building as Commissioner of Highways, I wish to announce to my friends that I will be a candidate at the coming town primaries for the office of Highway Commissioner, and would ask my friends for their support.

Frank Dnnn,

## CLASSIFIED

## DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—Single buggy and harness, good as new. Dr. Turner.

FOR SALE—A quantity of timothy hay in stack. Inquire at this office. tf

FOR SALE—A boulevard cutter in good condition, cheap. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Two lots, in the Craig addition in the Village of Antioch \$155 per lot. Sewer taxes paid in full. Inquire of Bert Feltham. 20w2

FOR SALE—Good house and two lots 66x198 each, hot water plant, electric lights, good well and cistern and good drainage. Located in the Village of Antioch. For further particulars see Mr. and Mrs. Jacob King. 38tf

WANTED—Musicians and beginners for the Antioch band. We have some of the old band instruments to lend and a bargain in silver plated French horn and a Saxophone. Come to the village hall Thursday evening.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For Ford car; 1000 shares of Pioneer Consolidate; 2000 shares of Yellow Tiger gold mine stock; 2000 shares of Pioneer Extension, to settle estate. Address J. F. Kramer, 489 Jefferson St. Elgin, Ill. 14w4

## MAJESTI THEATER

Saturday, Feb. 9,  
Helen Holmesin  
Manager of B. & A. Railroad

Drama

Jerry's Hopeless

Tangle

Comedy

Sunday, Feb. 10,  
Louise Huff and Jack Pickford

in

Great Expectations

Ford Weekly

Wednesday, Feb. 13,  
House Peters and Myrtle Stedman

in

The Happiness of

Three Women

## FATE INTERVENES

By JACK LAWTON.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Bess raised her magazine and peered covertly over its edges at the handsome masculine face across the aisle. Not that Bess was an impressionable young creature; strange faces rarely interested her, but there was about this one some peculiar magnetic charm which drew her own eyes unwillingly.

Resolutely now she pursued her reading as the miles flew by. A sensation of being observed forced her to look up again. The man was regarding her wonderingly, as though trying to place her among past acquaintances.

"No self-respecting young woman may pick up a traveling companion," she severely reminded herself. The man across the aisle had sighed wearily; his dark eyes seemed to be pleading the question. Bess turned to the car window impatiently. Back there in town some mutual friend had but to mumble in introduction two names and one is in duty bound to be pleasant to the one presented.

"Oh, well!"—Bess abruptly arose and made her way to the diner. This was really the "last call to the dining car." There was but one unoccupied table. Seating herself, she studied the menu. As she hesitated over its contents the subservient waiter pushed forth the remaining chair.

"Sit down, huh," she heard him say, and glanced up to find her eyes fixed on the man who had been sitting across the car aisle.

"I beg your pardon—" he began, as though apology were necessary for his intrusion.

Silently Bess nodded; then, at the man's evident diffidence, she flashed a smile.

"You have a perfect right to the only vacant chair," she said. After that silence seemed a foolish formality. The man was a journalist, she learned, and his conversation proved to be as interesting as his appearance had promised. After the meal, it seemed but a natural sequence that he should transfer his suitcase to Bess's side of the car and continue the conversation there.

The hours now flew by as quickly as the miles. Bess dimpled and smiled, glancing up into the man's attentive eyes, and wondered again at that sense of familiar companionship.

"It is strange," he said, promptly answering her thought, "yet I could not have forgotten had I met you before."

She flushed at his implied meaning. "We must meet again," he added, impulsively.

Bess did not answer. He was leaving the car at Buffalo, so he told her, and arose as though reluctant, drawing on his greatcoat. Her own destination, a few miles further on, had not been mentioned.

As the car slowed into the station she realized, half-angrily, that she was loth to let the stranger go, saddened at the thought of losing forever, in the rush of life outside, this man whom yesterday she had not seen.

"I cannot go," he said tensely, "without hope of seeing you again. Your name, at least, you will tell me that, and some time—"

But Bess was resolute. Tomorrow, perhaps, he would laugh at the incident. Tomorrow she would forget all about it.

"Good-by," she said, smiling. "This is the end of a short but pleasant acquaintance."

The car was emptying. The man reached desperately for his valise. "It cannot be the end," he answered firmly. "Fate will intervene."

Would it? Bess was very doubtful, as she caught a last glimpse of his broad-shouldered figure before the train whisked her on in the darkness. And if fate refused to be obliging, would she forget the last few hours as easily as she had prophesied?

Long she sat before the fire in her room that night. From the flames a man's dark eyes seemed to be reproaching her, and the vision would not be banished. Where was he now? And would he try to find her? But the hope was not to be entertained. This was a prosaic world, where people went sensibly about their duties. Day after day she would go back and forth teaching in the schoolhouse on the hill, and nothing beautiful or unusual would ever happen. Then suddenly Bess sat up listening. Some one was calling; she was wanted—"Long-distance on the phone."

"How do you do?" came a deep, well-remembered voice. "This is your traveling companion of an hour or two ago. Fate has intervened. I opened—as I supposed—my suitcase, a few moments ago and found a pink silk kimono, I think you call it, and a letter. The letter being addressed to Miss Bessie Roberts I have lost no time in calling up that young lady to identify what I believe to be her property. The two suitcases must have been identical, so mine was a pardonable mistake. If you will open the one in your possession you will find certain written articles belonging to Richard Clayton—myself at your service. As said articles are rather valuable I will, with your permission, come out to make an exchange of suitcases tomorrow evening. You will be home at that time?"

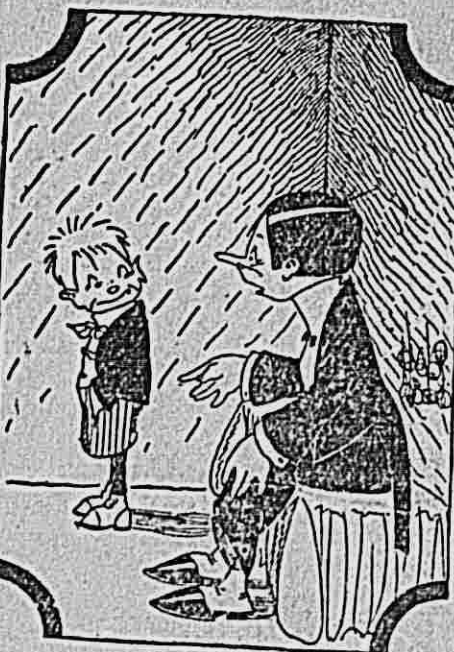
Bess laughed softly as she caught the eagerness of the question.

"Tomorrow evening," she agreed, and the joy of her voice sang over the wire.

## OUGHT TO BE

"Are you sure it's genuine?"  
"Every girl that's had it so far has had it tested."

## JUST WAIT ON

"Will you tell your sister the young millionaire she met at the beach is here."  
"She knows it. She says a patient waiter is no loser, and she saw you waiting on a table today."

## SO WILL THE MORTGAGE

You may shatter, you may wreck  
The auto, if you will;  
But the scent of the petrol  
Will cling to it still.

## IN THE MUDDY ROAD

First Autoist—Did your new automobile go fast?  
Second Autoist—No; it stuck fast.

## PLAUSIBLE THEORY

"It's the honest man in this world who needs watching."  
"How's that?"  
"Oh! the dishonest ones will cheat you, anyhow, whether you watch them or not."

## SHORT WRAP WORN

Apparently Shapeless Garment  
One of Novelties of Season.

Is as Warm as a Fur Coat but Does Not Hide Beauty of Smart Dress That May Be Worn Under It.

One of the most picturesque and popular novelties of the season is the apparently shapeless, little short wrap, which is warm as a fur coat, but which permits a smart dress to be seen in all its glory, writes Idalia de Villiers, a Paris correspondent.

For example, such a short wrap as that shown in the illustration. This was copied from an exclusive and very expensive Paris model, which was specially created for the young queen of Spain. The original model was composed of ermine and sable, with an exquisite lining of brocade satin, which showed pastel pink flowers on a silver-gray ground.

But the wrap shown in the sketch was made of pale-gray ousine, with a large collar of musquash and the same soft fur on the ends of the loose sash. There was a lining of bright printed silk, which exploited Chinese designs in three different shades of blue, and the sleeves were wide and rather short.

This was quite an inexpensive garment and eminently attractive. Merlino, ousine or supple ratine might be used for such a wrap as this, and any fur could be added on the collar and sash ends; this model would suit.



Wrap of Smoke-Gray "Oursine."

an excellent opportunity for using up an old stole, which, though good in parts, was not fresh enough to be worn in its original form.

I recently saw a very similar wrap made of melusine in a clear shade of beige, with collar and trimmings of beaver. There was a Russian totem match, shaped very like the one shown in the sketch. In parts must point out that these matches, with fur borders, are just now. They are easily made very becoming.

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Women have taken the places of all men letter carriers in Paris.

Women are working in section gangs on the Pittsburgh Division of the Pennsylvania railroad.

The French "garcon" of the boulevard cafes of Paris has disappeared and his place is taken by a girl.

Three hospitals have been established in England for war victims by the Russian Grand Duchess Georgievna.

Practically all the work in some departments of Belgian munition factories is done by girls.

Hundreds of Russian girls, emulating their sisters of the Battalion of Death, have joined their country's navy.

It is estimated that at least 20,000 nurses will be needed for service in hospitals at home and abroad during the next year, according to the report of Surgeon General William C. Gorgas, United States army.

An urgent appeal comes from Major Murphy, head of the American Red Cross in France, to the women of this country for more surgical dressings and bandages.

The Canadian government is contemplating increase of the allowance of wives of soldiers from \$20 to \$25 a month.

Records show that the demand for fur coats and sets by women of England and France has increased enormously since the beginning of the war.

Practical and attractive peasant costumes have been made in America for the women in ruined districts of northern France.

The first American woman to qualify as a sharpshooter, Mrs. Jackson Morris, is instructing soldiers at Camp Shelby, Hattiesburg, Miss., in the best methods of shooting.

Dainty Negligees.

Black negligees, trimmed in rose, are said to be a vogue of fashion, and it is perfectly proper to wear them, entertaining the girls with a cup of coffee and a rest on the day bed, before bed.



## WILSON WARNS OF CRISIS THIS YEAR

Wilson in Letter to Farmers' Conference Says 1918 Will Decide War.

### UNABLE TO ATTEND MEETING

Urges Every Effort Be Made Toward Bigger Crops in 1918 and Promises U. S. Aid to Agriculture.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The result of the European war will be determined during the coming year, in the opinion of President Wilson. He made this plain in a letter sent to the Farmers' conference at Urbana, Ill.

"I need not tell you, for I am sure you realize as keenly as I do, that we are as a nation in the presence of a great past which demands supreme sacrifice and endeavor of everyone."

"We can give everything that is needed with the greater willingness, and even satisfaction because the object of the war in which we are engaged is the greatest that free men have ever undertaken."

"I will not need to be convinced that it was necessary for us, as a free people, to take a part in this war. It had raised its evil hand against us."

"We are fighting, therefore, as truly for liberty and self-government of all States as if the war of our evolution had to be fought over again."

"Every man in every business in the United States must know by this that his whole future fortune is at stake. Our national life, our whole economic development, is under the sinister influence of control if we do not win."

"We must win, therefore, and we will realize, as I think statesmen both sides of the water realize, the culminating crisis of the age has come and that the events of this year on the one side or the other must determine the further powers from congress."

"The tendency to profiteering is showing itself in too many ways to be effectively checked," president pointed out, that the farmer produces three or four times more per unit of labor and land than any European farmer, that last year broke the record, that this year these achievements not only be repeated but surpassed."

"The president said the agricultural product of the United States is \$2,500,000,000 available for shipping congress for \$5,000,000,000 to assist the farmers to obtain at cost an adequate and seed."

"The president suggested increasing the presidential power over executive departments so that he could reorganize any such department that might fail to measure up to the war work."

"The president, it is understood, not only said that any bill to curtail his control of the war would be vetoed, but that his emphatic opinion was that congressional agitation for war changes is an encouragement to Germany."

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## KAISER PUNISHES LABOR LEADERS

Score of Union Chiefs in Germany Are Called for Military Service.

### STRIKE SPREADS TO MUNICH

Commander of Brandenburg Province, Which Includes Berlin, Warns Population Against Disturbances—Clash With Police.

Zurich, Feb. 4.—Twenty strike leaders have been called up for military service by German military leaders as a further effort to break the morale of the protesting workers, according to German dispatches received here.

London, Feb. 4.—A three-days' strike has been declared in Munich, according to a Central News dispatch from Amsterdam.

In Berlin, the dispatch adds, the Orenstein & Koppel Locomotive works employees have joined the strike movement.

An Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen says the Berliner Tageblatt reports that the police seized the trade union building in Berlin and arrested Deputy Koersten and other leaders.

The commander in chief of Brandenburg province, which includes Berlin, has issued a warning to the population against disturbances, which, he announces, will be suppressed, according to a semi-official statement to Amsterdam from Berlin.

It is declared in the statement that there are no indications of an extension of the strike in Berlin and that outside the capital there has been little spread of the movement.

All public meetings in Germany were prohibited by order of the superior command in an effort to suppress the general strike.

There was a clash between strikers and the police in the northwestern part of Berlin. One policeman was killed and another injured seriously and a dozen strikers were injured.

### WILSON FIGHTS WAR CABINET

President Asks Democratic Senators to Rush Legislative Program.

Washington, Feb. 4.—President Wilson personally appealed to leading Democratic senators to expedite the administration's legislative program. He invited Senator Martin, the Democratic leader, and Senators Thomas, Gerry, Phelan, Shields, Underwood, James, Jones of New Mexico, Klug and Smith of South Carolina to the White House on Friday and for nearly two hours discussed with them the necessity for "speeding up."

The president suggested increasing the presidential power over executive departments so that he could reorganize any such department that might fail to measure up to the war work.

The president, it is understood, not only said that any bill to curtail his control of the war would be vetoed, but that his emphatic opinion was that congressional agitation for war changes is an encouragement to Germany.

### PUT U. S. SOLDIERS IN CAGE

Germans Confine Americans for Four Days Without Food or Water to Make Them Submissive.

With the American Army in France, Feb. 4.—Germany has adopted cruel and barbarous methods of treatment toward American prisoners of war in order to make them divulge military information, according to what is apparently trustworthy information reaching headquarters.

An order to the German troops directs that all prisoners be confined in an iron cage for four days without food or water to make them "submissive." The cages, it was specified, should be so small that the men would have to stand up all the time.

### YANKEES TAKE OVER LINE

Secretary Baker Says Americans Have Formally Taken Over Section of Front in France.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Secretary of War Baker officially announced on Thursday that American forces have formally taken over a section of the line in France.

The announcement followed the publication of a dispatch from the American expeditionary force in France telling of the latest raid on the American trenches by German forces, in which two Americans were killed, four wounded and one was made prisoner.

### Six Die, 13 Hurt in Rail Crash

Bellingham, Wash., Feb. 4.—Six persons were killed and 13 were injured at Sedro-Woolley as a result of a runaway Northern Pacific freight train crashing into a coach of a Great Northern passenger train there.

### Praise Lighthouse Heroes

Washington, Feb. 4.—Courageous acts performed under conditions extremely hazardous because of the winter weather won official commendation for several employees of the United States lighthouse service.

## THE BOY IS GETTING TIRED



### FOLLOW DIRECTIONS AND HELP WIN WAR

You would give your life for your country. You would scorn an American whose patriotism ended with waving flags, cheering the troops and standing up when the band plays. You want to serve your country.

Are you willing to do what your government asks? Are you willing to follow directions?

Are you so comfortably fixed that you can afford to eat what you please? Ah, but you can't afford to eat what your country needs. Follow directions.

Are you saving now of your slender means all you possibly can? Still, as far as your circumstances permit, follow directions.

Have you servants who can't be made to understand? It is your chore to see that they do. Follow directions.

Follow directions. Today the direction is to save two slices of bread, an ounce of meat, an ounce of sugar, a slice of butter. Tomorrow as conditions change there will be new directions.

Follow directions. If Germany wins you will be obeying orders given by some one you will not care to obey. Your government asks you to prove that free people can follow directions.

Follow directions. If we fail in this war will drag on. As we succeed, we shall sooner have peace. Follow directions.

## U. S. TRANSPORTS SAFE

18 FORMER GERMAN LINERS CARRY FORCE TO FRANCE.

Thousands of Officers, Soldiers and Supplies Left American Ports During Last Two Weeks.

Washington, Feb. 1.—The heart of America thrilled on Thursday with the news that the greatest armada in her history—18 huge transports—had arrived safely at French ports with thousands of officers, soldiers and supplies to battle the Kaiser.

Stealing out of American ports the last two weeks, the vessels—formerly the best of the Austro-German merchant marine—delivered their precious cargo on European soil unharmed by spies and unobserved by the watchful eyes of submarines.

Protecting them on their voyage were many men of war—fleet, gray monsters that swept through the waves, grim warning that their transport charges were to be delivered unharmed.

Aboard the transports were thousands of young men—officers for training, troops for service, doctors, nurses and skilled workmen. From all parts of the country they had been secretly assembled at different embarkment points along the seaboard. None knew before he left what vessel he would board—only that he was to be at a given place at a given hour, prepared for a long journey.

### Greeks Called to the Colors

London, Feb. 2.—Sixteen classes of Greek reservists have been called to the colors, a Reuter dispatch from Athens says.

### Republic in Crimea

Petrograd, Feb. 4.—An autonomous republic has been formed in Crimea. It has called its own constitutional assembly. The regional workmen's soldiers' and peasants' committees have recognized the republic.

### Ship Sunk; Spain Protests

Madrid, Feb. 4.—The cabinet met Thursday under the presidency of King Alfonso and decided to send a strong protest to Germany, demanding restoration to Spain for the sinking of the steamship Girardin.

## RED CROSS REPORTS

ORGANIZATION ACCOUNTS FOR MONEY ENTRUSTED TO IT.

To Date \$79,450,727.35 Has Been Appropriated for Relief Work—Criticism Answered.

Washington, Feb. 1.—What the American Red Cross has done with the vast sums of money entrusted to it by the people of the United States is stated in detail in a report just issued by the national headquarters. To date, \$79,450,727.35 has been appropriated for relief work in this country and abroad.

For foreign relief \$44,637,735 has been appropriated as follows: France, \$30,519,239.60; Belgium, \$1,000,631; Russia, \$751,940.87; Roumania, \$2,017,398.70; Italy, \$3,146,016; Serbia, \$871,180.70; Great Britain, \$1,703,442; other foreign countries, \$2,536,390; American soldiers who may be taken prisoner, \$343,627.

The foregoing appropriations are from the time the United States entered the war until April 30, 1918. For the United States the Red Cross has appropriated \$2,612,532.60 and the reason this sum is not larger is because the government provides nearly everything our army and navy needs, and besides, there is no civilian distress in this country of any considerable proportions.

The great variety of the military and civilian relief work being done by the Red Cross is indicated briefly in the following list: canteens that afford food, baths and sleeping quarters for men at the front; rest stations and recreation centers for soldiers in transit and at port of arrival in France; care of destitute children; teaching mutilated soldiers new trades; reconstruction of villages; bringing together families of soldiers scattered by the war; farms for convalescent soldiers; sanitariums for tubercular and other patients; food, clothing, medicine, and shelter for the homeless and destitute; and other activities too numerous to mention.

It is stated by the national war council that all salaries and administrative expenses are paid out of membership dues, so that every penny given to the Red Cross war fund has been spent for relief. This answers the rumors that have been circulated about the expenses of operation.

Out of 255 executives in the fourteen divisional offices of the Red Cross in the United States, 59 per cent are women. The policy is to select the most competent person regardless of politics, sex or religion.

### GERMANS RAID U. S. TRENCH

Two Americans Killed, Four Wounded and One Taken Prisoner—Yankees Bomb Foes.

With the American Army in France, Feb. 1.—A raid in which the Germans killed two and wounded four and captured one American occurred at 7:15 o'clock Thursday morning.

Drafted men from California bombed the enemy as he retired.

The enemy followed a 15-minute barrage fire from the enemy's biggest guns, cutting off a listening post of the American first-line trenches.

### Indian Fighter Slain by Son

Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb. 2.—John Wilkinson, seventy years old, an old Indian fighter, was killed while trying to mediate in an altercation between his sons George and James, at Annabelle, Utah.

### War Wire Plant Burned

Harrison, N. J., Feb. 4.—Fire destroyed the plant of the Driver-Harris Wire company, which was engaged in manufacturing wire specialties for use in war work. The property loss is estimated at \$300,000.

### 200 Die in Alcoholic Orgy

Petrograd, Feb. 4.—Two hundred persons perished in a fire in an alcohol factory at Novo Archangelsk. A crowd of crouching broke into the factory and became trapped in the cellars.

## U. S. MEN FIGHT FOE IN LORRAINE

Military Censors Permit Press to Announce Location of American Army.

### TWO KILLED AND 9 WOUNDED

First Real Battle on U. S. Front Line, at Germany's Border, Considered U. S. Triumph—Foe's Trenches Hammered to Pieces.

With the American Army in France, Feb. 6.—American troops now are occupying a sector of the Lorraine front in France.

This announcement is permitted by the military censors.

The whole American sector is resounding with the boom of guns. Airmen became exceedingly active along the American front during the day.

A German barrage fire at sundown opened the heaviest bombardment of many days along the American sector, the American artillery replying shell for shell as the firing of the heavy guns spread along several kilometers in front.

Two Americans were killed and nine wounded during the bombardment and one suffered shell shock.

The German trenches are battered to ruins as a result of the first artillery battle of the war between American and German troops.

Officers who have returned from a survey of the havoc wrought by the Yankee shells declare that the action was a complete and indisputable victory for the American gunners.

Three direct hits were obtained upon German dugouts, which were utterly destroyed; a large portion of the German front-line trench was battered into a crumpled mass of earth and concrete, and great gaps were torn in the barbed wire entanglements.

Compared with the German losses, the American casualties of two killed and nine wounded appear insignificant. After the bombardment a wounded American soldier was discovered in a position where it was necessary to carry him over a trench top to a field dressing station.

A medical corps man displayed the Red Cross and the Germans ceased firing until the man was removed.

### CALL DRAFTED MEN FEB. 23

Crowder Sets Date for Marshaling of Last Increment of First Call—74,500 to Camps.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Provost Marshal General Crowder announced on Monday that the movement of the last increments of the men selected in the first draft will begin on February 23 and continue for a period of five days. This will complete the operation of the first draft, as all states will have furnished their full quotas.

The numbers of men which will be started to the cantonments on February 23 are:

Camp Devens, Mass., 6,575; Upton, N. Y., 7,500; Dix, N. J., 7,000; Mendenham, Md., 6,000; Lee, Va., 3,000; Jackson, S. C., 3,383 (negroes); Gordon, Ga., 2,800 (negroes); Grant, Ill., 5,000; Taylor, Ky., 2,284; Dodge, Ind., 14,884; Funston, Kan., 2,332; Travis, Tex., 7,558; Pike, Ark., 2,000 (negroes).

General Manager Piez of the emergency fleet corporation asked governors of all states to help enroll 250,000 workers in the ship yards by issuing proclamations calling mechanics to enroll in the United States public reserve.

### HAS SHIPS TO CARRY TROOPS

Navy Has Transport Facilities to Take 500,000 to France Soon—New Attack on Baker.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Secretary Daniels authorized the statement on Monday that the navy is assured of enough transport facilities to make sure that there will be 500,000 American troops in France early this year, as was stated by Secretary Baker recently before the senate military committee.

Secretary Baker's recent statement to the senate military committee that the United States would have 500,000 soldiers in France early this year and that prospects were not unpromising for ships to carry 1,000,000 more, who would be ready in the course of the year, was characterized by Senator Hitchcock in his address to the senate as "absolutely preposterous and so exaggerated as to convey an entirely false impression as to what we can do and what we are doing."

In fiery fashion Senator Williams replied to Senator Hitchcock's attack on Secretary Baker's statement.

Kicked in Stomach, Seriously Ill. Fond du Lac, Wis., Feb. 6.—Kicked in the stomach while playing basketball at Waupun, Holton Halvorson of Stoughton, a freshman at Ripon college, was removed to Ripon, where his condition is reported serious.

### Wheeling Street Cars Burned

Wheeling, W. Va., Feb. 6.—Fifty street cars and the large barn of the Wheeling Traction company, or Wheeling Island, were totally destroyed by fire early Monday morning. The damage is estimated at \$200,000.

## Killed by Poisons

All scientists agree that poisonous products in the blood are eliminated by the kidneys and liver. The kidneys act as a kind of filter for these products. When the kidneys are changed or degenerated, by disease or old age, then these poisons are retained in the body. If we wish to prevent old age coming on too soon, or if we want to increase our chances for a long life, Dr. Pierce of the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., says that you should drink plenty of water daily between meals to flush the kidneys. Then procure at your nearest drug store Anuric. This Anuric drives the uric acid out. Scientific men have learned that in gout, also rheumatism, poisonous uric acid crystals are deposited in or about the joints, in the muscles—where inflammation is set up.

If we wish to keep our kidneys in the best condition a diet of milk and vegetables, with only little meat once a day, is the most suitable. Drink plenty of pure water, take Anuric three times a day for a month. Anuric is many times more potent than lithia.

Quincy, Ill.—"Some years ago I had nervous indigestion and my heart became weak. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and was cured."

"For the last twelve years my kidneys have been causing me a great deal of misery and of late it became almost unbearable. My back would ache so bad at times I could scarcely move. I had swelling urine, could not control my bladder. During that time I tried various remedies with little or no relief. Just recently I learned of Anuric. Knowing how much benefit I had received from the use of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I concluded to try the Anuric Tablets and I have not finished my first bottle, but the swelling has stopped. I have complete control of my bladder, my back is better than it has been in years, and I can get around without distress or pain. Judging from what this medicine has done for me in so short a time (mine having become a chronic case) I think it a perfectly wonderful kidney remedy and would advise those who suffer with kidney ailments to try it."—J. A. GRAY, 406 S. Third Street.

## BLACKSMITH FRIEND OF POET

Homes of Longfellow and Dexter Pratt Still Stand in the City of Cambridge, Mass.

The professor came to be a neighbor of the blacksmith in the year 1837. As he walked daily past the smithy and the simple, comfortable home of the blacksmith he came to watch and know the kindly man. It was not long before they became good friends. The blacksmith was proud of his home in doubtless told the professor how happy he was when in 1825 he had made first arrangements to buy it from man named Torrey Hancock. And... happens sometimes they talked about the wonderful spring that was famous for its clear and sparkling waters, for this was right at hand. Below the spot where the spring gushed forth the women of the town still did their washing.

The name of the street where lived the blacksmith and the professor is the same today as in their time. If you visit the great city of Cambridge, writes Vlyn Johnson in the St. Nicholas, you will easily find your way to Brattle street and the homes of "The Village Blacksmith," by name Dexter Pratt, and of the professor and poet, Henry W. Longfellow.

No Wonder He Shouted. "Archimedes," read the young pupil aloud, "leaped from his bath, shouting 'Eureka! Eureka!'"

"One moment, James," interposed the teacher. "What is the meaning of 'Eureka!'"

"'Eureka' means 'I have found it.'"

"Very well. What had Archimedes found?"

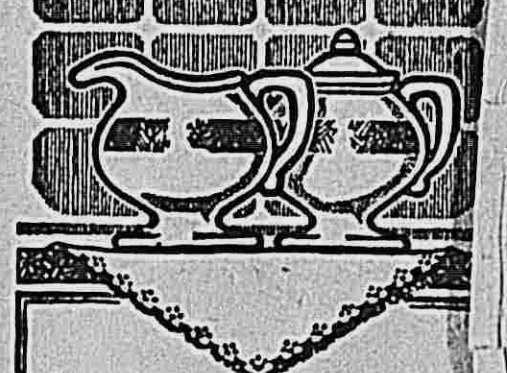
James pondered a moment, then ventured hopefully: "The soap."—Country Gentleman.

### Usual Sequence.

"Are you lending money?" "Yes, and borrowing trouble."—Baltimore American.

It doesn't make the slush more delightful to reflect that you may be trampling beds of violets.

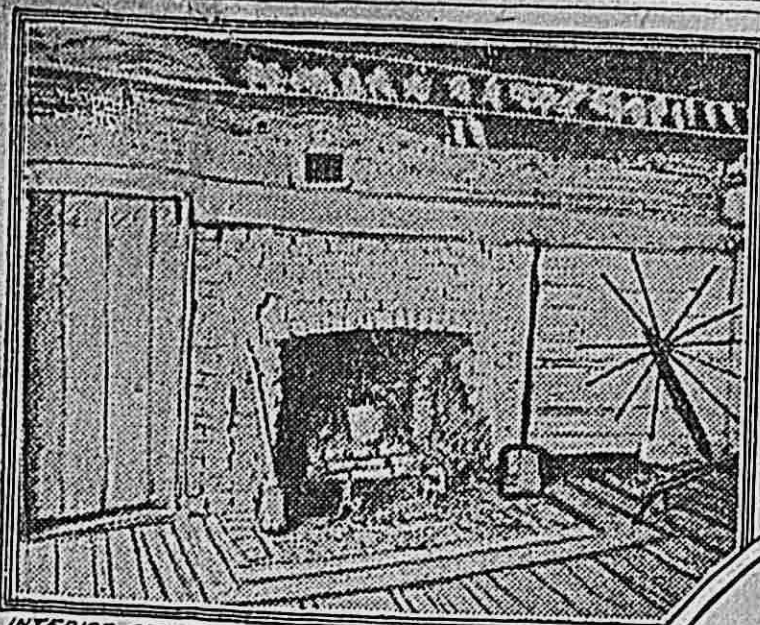
General Cornfield outranks them all



UNLIKE other cereals Grape-Nuts requires only about half the ordinary quantity of milk or cream. Likewise because of its natural sweetness it requires no sugar. Grape-Nuts the ready cooked food, is an all-round saver.

"There's a Reason"





INTERIOR OF LINCOLN'S BOYHOOD HOME

# LINCOLN BIG-HEARTED AS A BOY



EARLIEST PORTRAIT OF LINCOLN

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, in childhood, as in manhood, possessed a great heart of love. I have been told by those who knew him as a child in LaRue county, Kentucky, where he was born, that he never threw stones at songbirds, or at birds of pretty plumage, and that he never failed to intercede in behalf of the dog that was being kicked by its master, says Rogers Gore, picturing the life of the martyred president as a boy. "Little Abe," as he was known by his limited number of neighbors and acquaintances, was fond of dogs. Austin Gollaher, Lincoln's playmate, who lived at Hodgenville in LaRue county, told me the Lincoln family had more dogs than they could support, and that most of the dogs had followed "Little Abe" home at various times. Lincoln's favorite dog was one he found upon the roadside with a broken leg. He carried the dog home in his arms and set the broken limb, "and that dog," said Mr. Gollaher, "was the best rat dog Abe ever had."

Whittapping in those days was a necessity. Young Lincoln disliked it because it caused suffering to God's creature. I learn this story from the tradition of LaRue county. Tom Lincoln, Abraham Lincoln's father, was fond of trapping. Besides finding much sport in his family, his traps were scattered along the south fork of Noyah river, and, of course, his son Abraham was just where each trap was located. "Little Abe" believed it an unpardonable sin to catch too much game, and frequently visited the traps and baited some of the game with his own hands.

Austin Gollaher related a story to me about a visit he and Abe once made to Tom Lincoln's traps, when they were caught in the act of liberating a fox from one of the snares. Tom Lincoln came up, Mr. Gollaher said, and as Abraham was about to cut the rope which was looped under the foreleg of the fox. To avoid the whipping Abe knew was forthcoming, he and you Gollaher made for tall timber. Mr. Gollaher said that "Little Abe" was whipped when Mrs. Lincoln was present to make intercessions. "After that reason," said Mr. Gollaher, "he endeavored to reach the Lincoln cabin in advance of Tom Lincoln for a ordeal."

Unbaited When Laid in Woods. Taking an indirect route the boys went in the woods. "We spent the day," said Mr. Gollaher, "in trying to find the trail, but to no avail. I gave up in despair, but Abe neither showed fear nor discouragement, and was insistent in his endeavors to find a way out of our troubles. Evening was closing too rapidly to suit me, and I became thoroughly panicky. Struck out the strong heart of Abraham apparently undaunted. Abe rebuked me for my faint-heartedness, and, saying, 'Well, sharpen a pole and cut a tree, and the wolves can't get us; we can punch their eyes out when they rear up on the trunk of these.' But just as the last streak daylight was going out I heard Abe, and with all my might I yelled 'Here we are!' 'Shut your mouth, Abe, that's pa, and he'll whip n' sure enough, it was Tom Lincoln. Mrs. Lincoln was with him, and Abe did not get the whipping."

Lincoln developed early in life. I have been told that when he was a mere child's retort blazed from his tongue in a manner that always made the fender vibrate. A man by the name of Woodson once kicked "Little Abe" lame; the dog returned by biting the fellow on the leg. Woodson then decided that the dog should be killed, and in the presence of "Little Abe" made known his decree. "My leg is already swelling," said Woodson, "and I am afraid it will have to be cut off." "If that's so," retorted "Little Abe," "I'm sorry my dog did not bite you a little harder."

Austin Gollaher related Lincoln from Knob creek, a small river in the vicinity of the Gollaher home. Upon this day Mrs. Lincoln had paid a visit to Mrs. Gollaher, and while the mothers were at their knitting the little sons went fishing. In attempting to cross a footling "Little Abe" fell into

a deep hole of water. "I just poked him my pole," related Mr. Gollaher, "and pulled him to the bank. That was one time 'Little Abe' was scared," continued Mr. Gollaher, "but he was not too badly frightened to grin and say: 'I hope I can do that much for you some day, Austin.' He really wanted something to happen to me that he might be placed in an attitude of having saved my life. 'Little Abe' was full of gratitude and spent a lot of his time trying to find some way to help those who had been good to him. He often said to me that if he ever found a gold mine there were just three people he would take into his confidence; one was myself, and the other two were his mother and Mr. Gollaher, the miller. I asked him whether or not he would tell his father, and he said, 'No, it would worry pa, because he wouldn't want to dig.'"

Preacher Kept His Cap. An old woman gave Lincoln a cap which she had made out of fox fur. "It was his Sunday cap," said Mr. Gollaher, "and Abraham was proud of it. A journeyman preacher passed through the country one day and stopped at the Lincoln cabin. He decided to hold a meeting in the neighborhood. During the series of revivals the preacher lost his hat, and Mrs. Lincoln loaned 'Little Abe's' cap to the minister. It was never returned. Abraham asked me what I thought of the preacher, and I told him that I thought that the fellow was a rascal. 'Well, Austin,' said Abraham, 'you know mother has been telling us about the thief on the cross; I wish the Jews would catch this thief.' 'Little Abe' said that he would always be good, but that he would never join a church. He never forgot the preacher who stole the cap, and he frequently said to me that he never wanted another Sunday cap—one at a time was enough."

Tom Lincoln was of a roving disposition. He was frequently away from home for days at a time. During Tom Lincoln's visits into the wilderness "Little Abe" was his mother's only protection. He never left his mother while Tom Lincoln was away, except to visit his traps, and Mrs. Lincoln often accompanied him on these errands. Austin Gollaher told me, a short time before he died, that Tom Lincoln owned two flintlock rifles; one of these guns he carried with him and the other he left at home. "During Tom Lincoln's absence on one occasion," said Mr. Gollaher, "the leader in the larder in the Lincoln home became bare. There was a deep snow upon the ground, and, since the nearest neighbor of the Lincoln's lived several miles away, it was apparent to Mrs. Lincoln that she and 'Little Abe' must find some game close to the Lincoln cabin or perish of hunger. Mrs. Lincoln was a courageous woman; she faced a conflict with as much determination as any woman in the world. Early one morning she told 'Little Abe' of the true condition of the cabin home, and said to him, 'We must go out today and try to find some game.' Abraham insisted upon an early start to carry the rifle. Mrs. Lincoln consented, and the two started out in the forest in quest of food. They had proceeded but a short distance when Abe

heard the brush breaking ahead of him. With a wave of his hand he warned his mother; in a moment a fawn attempted to pass within a few feet of Abe and Mrs. Lincoln. Abe fired and the fawn fell dead in its tracks, a bullet in its heart. The Lincoln had enough meat to last them through the remainder of the winter. 'Little Abe' did not feel proud of having killed the young deer. He said to me the next time I saw him: 'Austin, I killed a little deer; it was a pretty thing, and I hated to kill it, but we needed meat. Mother said it was all right and I guess she knows. I didn't take aim and I know it was an accident.'"

Lincoln's Adventurous Spirit. A quarter of a mile west of Hodgenville there is a cave with an entrance in a cliff overlooking Noyah river. There are few boys who ever lived in Hodgenville any length of time who have not explored this cave. Abraham Lincoln was no exception. A number of years ago an old man by the name of Brownfield told me that Lincoln, when a small child was lost in this particular cavern, and that he spent the entire night in the cave. "He was treed," said Mr. Brownfield, "by his faithful dog the next morning." From notes which I made at the time I am enabled to relate the narrative in Mr. Brownfield's own language, or practically in his own language: "While Lincoln did not possess as adventurous a nature as some boys," said Mr. Brownfield, "he had just enough of the boyish curiosity in him to cause him to attempt the hazardous task of finding 'hidden gold' in caves. It was late in the evening of early spring (I cannot recall the year) that the neighbors were notified that little Abe Lincoln was lost; that he had left home in the afternoon to go to Hodgenville mill, but that late in the evening he had not returned. Tom Lincoln spread the news, telling all the neighbors that 'Little Abe's' mamma was beside herself, she being afraid that the Indians had carried her boy away. The neighbors gathered at the home of Tom Lincoln, bringing with them torches of pine knots. The woods were scoured, and the hallooing kept up till daylight, but no trace of 'Little Abe' was found. Again the searchers gathered at the Lincoln cabin to consult with each other as to the best course to pursue, but before any plan of search was agreed upon 'Little Abe' and his rabbit dog came moseying up."

Young Lincoln had left his sack of corn at the mill, and while waiting his turn decided to stroll down the river just to see how the "land lay" beyond the confines of Hodgenville mill. He found the cave, hurriedly dreamed a dream of hidden treasures, and in he went, implicitly believing that he would come forth with an abundance of gold. He could neither find gold or the exit of the cave. Early in the morning of the next day his faithful dog, following the trail of 'Little Abe's' footprints, "treed him," and led the way out of the hole in the ground that Abe had pulled in after him. Tom Lincoln piled the hickory, but the good mother took 'Little Abe' to her bosom, hugged him tightly, and then gave freely to him of her cornbread and bacon."

Is That the Reason? Mrs. Flatbush—What in the world do you suppose makes eggs so high? Mr. Flatbush—Oh, I don't know; perhaps somebody's discovered radium in 'em.

Art Note. Personally we don't claim to know much about art, but we do believe that when an artist paints a picture of Beauty at the Bath, Beauty ought to be in the water up to her neck.

Asphalt varnish is in demand in Lincoln, Ga. Sawned, chemically treated and fire-proofed and made into pads, is used as a sound-killing lining for walls. A market exists in Orlando, Fla., for machinery to clean the inner fiber of Spanish moss. An Indian firm at Karachi is in the market for machinery to make woolen goods, buttons, collars, studs, links and brushes.

## RICH WOMAN IS WARD OF STATE

Mrs. Anna Klein, 43 Years in Insane Asylum, Had a Wealthy Husband.

### FOUND BY DAUGHTER

Believed Dead by Children Until Remark of Old Employee of Probate Court Starts an Investigation and Family Claims Her.

Minneapolis.—After being 43 years in the St. Peter state hospital for the insane Mrs. Anna "Baby" Klein has been returned to her children, who had believed all this time she was dead, at 145 East Central Park place, St. Paul. A remark of an old employee of the city hall to the judge of probate court when the will of John Klein was probated started the investigation, which led to the discovery. Mrs. Klein is now seventy-three years old.

Mrs. Klein was committed to the hospital June 9, 1874, from Ramsey county. She has been entirely the ward of the state since. There were no callers for Anna Klein; no delinquencies were sent by husband or relative; no clothes were supplied other than those of the state—the records show she was deserted.

Husband Died Wealthy. John Klein died in St. Paul more than a year ago a wealthy man, leaving three children by the first wife and two by the second to claim their share of the large estate.

There were no objections to the probate of the will, neither were any obstacles expected to come until an old employee of the city hall, talking to the judge of probate, said that he remembered well the day the will was made and also that he had never heard that the first Mrs. Klein had ever died.

This remark threw a monkey wrench into the judicial machinery for a short time; the children were loth to give any credence to the remark—in fact, laughed at it; the judge would not probate until after an investigation.

The unexpected homecoming of Miss Mary A. Klein from California, where she was for several months, hastened matters. She wanted her mother if she was still living, and if not she desired the estate to be settled, consequently Miss Klein went to St. Peter about a month ago, and at first sight of the little old woman she was escorted to see her exclaiming:

"Oh! it is my mother! The dead image of that little picture I have treasured for years." In spite of the remonstrances of the old woman, Miss Klein kissed her real mother for the first time in 33 years. The climax came when Mrs. Klein left the hospital, dressed in a velvet velvet coat, a close-fitting turban trimmed with aigrettes and kid laced shoes.

Childlike Disposition. She was named "Baby" by the nurses because of her sweetness and childlike disposition; especially was



"Oh! It is My Mother!"

she a favorite with the other patients in her ward, because she was always ready, even to the last, to do them a kind act or help them in their distressing hours. She was not, however, at any time capable of taking care of herself if discharged by the board of control.

The sound of the throbbing automobile awaiting to take her to the station halted her on the hospital steps and she begged the nurse to save her. With a little coaxing she was prevailed upon to enter the car, and as it sped along the avenue "Baby" Klein was sitting on the nurse's lap begging for protection.

Show Elephant Scares Men. Kokomo, Ind.—When the Robinson circus passed through Kokomo in its journey to winter quarters in Peru, an unexpected halt was made on the tracks directly in front of the Haynes automobile factory in South Kokomo. Horses and elephants stood before the open doors of the great machine room and one curious elephant started for the entrance, which caused several hundred of the workmen to stampede to places of safety.

## NATURE'S BOOK OF SEASONS

Four Times a Year Does Good Old Mother Earth Bring Forth Her Fruit.

Mother Earth four times a year brings forth fruit of joy. Summer, autumn, winter, spring, each awhile her toy. Spring the buoyant spirit brings, fields and frozen seas into melting smiles. On the green dandelions welcome lovely spring, crown him with their jeweled crowns, hall him as their king. Yields to summer he his throne without much ado, whom with favor all receive, pretty maidens woo. For he serves their vanity, doing all he can to enhance their beauty with just a touch of tan. Love him lilacs, tulips, rose, peach and cherries red, plucks the rose, elopes, and soon summer, too, has fled. In his trail a harvest rich golden autumn finds, which with care and thoughtfulness into sheaves he binds. Till the day of "giving thanks" spreads he out his gold, gathers up his hoard, departs at the blast of cold. Ringing of the merry bells cleaves the frosty air, 'tis the gladness heralds of coming infant year. On and off the seasons four speed the year around, 'twixt their covers, leaf by leaf, nature's book is bound.—John D. Nussbaum in the New York Telegraph.

## OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it. A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that, so many people claim, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism. You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Would Not Repeat It. "So you stuck out your tongue at your teacher, did you?" said the father. "Yes, I did, father." "What did she say?" "I can't tell you, father." "Why not?" "Because she told me never to repeat it."

A real friend is one who knows all about us, and likes us just the same.

## DOCTOR URGED AN OPERATION

Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years I suffered from organic troubles, nervousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of the time. Treatments would relieve me for a time but my doctor was always urging me to have an operation. My sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of it and it has completely cured me and my work is a pleasure. I tell my friends who have any trouble of this kind what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—NELLIE B. BRITTINGHAM, 609 Calverton Rd., Baltimore, Md.

It is only natural for any woman to dread the thought of an operation. So many women have been restored to health by this famous remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after an operation has been advised that it will pay any woman who suffers from such ailments to consider trying it before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

**For Constipation**  
**Carter's Little Liver Pills**  
**will set you right over night.**  
**Purely Vegetable**  
**Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price**

**Carter's Iron Pills**  
**Will restore color to the faces of those who lack iron in the blood, as most pale-faced people do.**

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 per Jar.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 6-1918.

## LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

YOU'LL enjoy this real Burley cigarette. It's full of flavor—just as good as a pipe.

### IT'S TOASTED

The Burley tobacco is toasted; makes the taste delicious. You know how toasting improves the flavor of bread. And it's the same with tobacco exactly.

**LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES**  
**"IT'S TOASTED"**

10¢

Guaranteed by  
**The American Tobacco Co.**  
INCORPORATED



## RURAL NEWS

## TREVOR

The extreme cold weather continues. Mrs. Joseph Smith was an Antioch shopper Tuesday.

Miss Lillian Baetke was an Antioch visitor Tuesday.

Frank Moran had dental work done in Antioch, Friday.

Mr. Tom Fleming spent over Sunday with the home folks.

Miss Sarah Partick visited Mrs. Ames in Antioch, Friday.

Miss Elsie Scott spent Wednesday evening in Burlington.

Officers of the humane Society were busy in our midst, Saturday.

Mr. Marty entertained a nephew from Chicago the first of the week.

Mrs. Fred Murphy went to Chicago Friday morning to visit relatives.

Mr. Charles Hazelman transacted business in Kenosha, Wednesday.

The weekly Red Cross meeting was held at Mrs. Smith's on Wednesday.

Dr. Warriner of Antioch made a professional call in Trevor Monday night.

Mr. Oliver Eberts and party were Chicago visitors Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barber attended the dance at Silver Lake Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McKay spent a few days last week with friends in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Pierce and Mrs. Schreck enjoyed a sleigh ride to Wilmot, Friday.

George Schmidt, who is assisting James Carey of Wilmot spent last week in Spring Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. George Patrick spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Patrick of Randall.

Mrs. Henry Lubeno visited her daughter, Mrs. Dixon at Silver Lake Thursday and Friday.

The scholars of Liberty Corners are having a vacation on account of their teacher, Miss Orvis of Camp Lake having the mumps.

Mr. Elbert Kennedy returned home last week after spending a couple of weeks with relatives in Oak Park, Elgin, and McHenry.

The past month has afforded people a splendid opportunity to make the acquaintance of their immediate families.

Friends are receiving cards from Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fenner of Kalispell, Ind. regarding the marriage of great, corn bEleanor to Mr. Allen (shortage) of sees, 1918.

Booth was born at Paris county, New York, Aug. 18, 1863. He died at Long Beach, Cal., Jan. 18, 1918. When about a year old he came with his parents to Salem, Wis., where with the exception of a few years he spent all his life. On Sept. 10, 1883, he was united in marriage to Miss Ellen Jane Bailey, and to this union five children were born, namely, Mrs. Henry Lubeno, who resides on the old homestead; Clarissa and Gertrude deceased, Ellery Patterson, Glendive, Montana, and Mrs. George Swan, Topeka, Kansas.

Jan. 26, 1895, he was united with the Congregational church at Liberty Corners. A few years later he and his wife united by letter to the First Congregational church of Long Beach, Cal. He took an active part in all its service and served as deacon during his years of membership there.

For the past few years Mr. and Mrs. Booth have lived at Long Beach, Cal., but were planning to return this spring to spend their remaining years in the old neighborhood among the surroundings they had loved so well. Funeral services were held at the church Wednesday, Jan. 30. The pastor, Rev. Booth officiating. Interment will be in Liberty cemetery by the side of his two daughters. On account of the uncertainty of traffic Mrs. Booth will delay coming with the remains for an indefinite time.

**Names That Signify Nothing.** Really, what is in a name? Irish stew is little known in Ireland; Roman candles did not originate in Rome; what is known in baseball parlance as a "Texas League" happens in as many games played outside of the Texas league as those played in it; the Irish daisy is in reality a dandelion; Netherlanders don't make it a custom to pay for their own refreshments while eating and drinking with friends, and thereby make constant what is known as a "Dutch Treat." And so on, for infinite examples.

**Self-Centered.** It isn't wholly because of a chilly reputation that some people are all wrapped up in themselves.—Philadelphia Record.

**Proverb.** Whatever is in its causes just.—Dryden.

## WILMOT

James Buckley was in Kenosha Friday.

Fred Albrecht was in Wilmot last Friday.

John Kanis Jr. was a guest at the Kanis home Sunday.

Ida Greenwald returned to her home in Salem Monday.

Roy Bufton and family spent Sunday at Wm. Bufton's.

Ermine Carey was a guest of Mrs. Roy Murdock Wednesday.

Arthur Holdorf had dental work done at Dr. Dixon's Sunday.

John Sorenson has been transferred from Camp Riley to Waco, Texas.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. Shack an eight and one half pound son, on Saturday.

Fred Sherman, of the County exemption board, has been at home the past week.

Mrs. James Carey spent the week-end at the home of her father, at Silverlake.

Mrs. Winn and son of Richmond have been staying at the Hegeman home the past week.

Ross Sniffin and the Misses Merrill returned to Kenosha on Wednesday morning.

Rev. Jedele attended a conference of Lutheran Ministers in Burlington Tuesday and Wednesday.

There is but a small supply of coal at the school building. A supply from Silverlake is being hauled in this week.

Owing to the irregular train service on the K. D. line we are receiving but one mail delivery a day most of the time.

Lawrence Stensel is quarantined with measles while baby Lorraine is recovering very slowly from her recent serious illness.

J. Kanis, Sr., who burned his left hand very badly in starting a gasoline engine recently, is getting along very nicely.

Mrs. F. Hasselman and son George were in Chicago Friday to see Fred Hasselman Jr. They report him as recovering nicely.

Arthur Anderson left for his home in Crystal Lake, last Friday, after having spent several months working in the Kruckman store.

Raymond Rudolph is still under quarantine for measles, the first of the week he was not as well, having had a bad gathering in his head.

James Carey and Geo. Smith spent the week wiring at Spring Grove. Geo. remained to accept a position on the section on the St. Paul line.

James Buckley Jr., returned to Chicago Saturday after spending several days of the past week in Wilmot in the interests of the Buckley gravel pit.

Mrs. T. C. Loftis, Mrs. Herrick, Don Herrick and George Pankin are the latest victims of the epidemic of German measles now prevalent in Wilmot.

Miss M. Kaizer is reported as doing very well since her recent operation at the Burlington hospital. Mrs. Laura Holdorf is in charge of her position at Hegeman hotel.

Attorney R. J. Darby of Chicago wrote Mrs. F. Faulkner that he had received a cablegram from his brother, Lieut. Earl Darby, saying that he had arrived safely in France on January 24th.

Oscar Pacey and Arthur Pacey and family were Sunday visitors at the A. G. Pacey home. Oscar, though still having his broken leg in a plaster cast is able to walk with the assistance of crutches. Mrs. Earl Shales and daughter of Antioch are staying at the Pacey home.

Howard Peacock was prevented from coming home on a furlough because his barracks was placed under quarantine. Mrs. H. Peacock got as far as Kenosha but was unable to make train connections here so went to her home in Sheboygan.

Letters from Lillian Darby in Edmonds, Wash., report her mother and Lillian well and very busy in the interests of the Red Cross. Mrs. Darby has been teaching knitting and from what we know of her untiring efforts here realize that our loss has been Edmonds gain.

Father Brasky of Bristol was a guest of John Nett's Monday and Tuesday and at Herman Lois' Saturday and Sunday. There were services at the Holy Name church for the first time in a month Sunday. From now on Father Brasky will hold services at Wilmot every other Sunday until better road conditions.

**Proverb.** Whatever is in its causes just.—Dryden.

## All-Conquering Energy.

Burton says: "The longer I live, the more I am certain that the great difference between men—between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant—is energy, invincible determination—a purpose, once fixed, and then death or victory! That quality will do anything that can be done in the world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two-legged creature a man without it."

## Tragedy of Childhood.

Nothing is more despicable than to deprive a child in any way. Their plastic young minds receive and hold impressions that we can never eradicate, try we ever so hard. In spite of all the grownups who have deceived them, never feel the same love and respect for those who have deceived them. Even careless funmaking may leave the scar which nothing can quite eradicate. Do not break a promise to a child, and do not lie to it, even in fun, for the great tragedy of childhood is to lose faith.

## Using Water as a Weight.

A pint of water, or of wheat, sugar, or butter weighs about one pound and may safely be used as a basis for weights and measures. This knowledge is often valuable to the farmer who keeps seed wheat on hand, for it may be made to weigh, by balance, all other farm products.

## Cross of St. Andrew.

The Cross of St. Andrew is white satin on blue ground, to represent the cross on which the Scottish patron saint suffered martyrdom. It is combined with crosses of St. George and St. Patrick in the Union Jack of Great Britain.

## AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the Jos Turner farm, situated in the village limits of Antioch, on Tuesday, Feb. 12.

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following property to wit:

17 head of live stock—dark gray mare 6 years old, chestnut colt, coming two 4 cows with calves by side, 2 springers, 6 milkers, 2 2-year old heifers, roan Durham bull, 2 years old well bred.

Champion grain binder, steel ring land roller, wooden land roller, pulverizer, 2-horse corn cultivator, small cultivator, corn planter with 30 rods of wire, hay rake, set of drags, fanning mill, 2 walking plows, Case riding plow, best cultivator, cooling galvanized tank, 4 tie grapple hay fork, set double and set single harness, 23 good milk cans.

18 tons timothy hay in barn, 5 tons alfalfa hay in barn, stack timothy hay, about 7 tons; small stack of wild hay, 120 shocks of good hard corn, 700 bu of good oats, 53 bu of headless spring wheat, cleaned.

Terms—6 months at 6 per cent.

H. Feltham, Prop.

Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

J. E. Brook, Clerk.

The undersigned having rented his farm, will sell at public auction, on the old Slocum farm, situated 2 miles east of Hickory and 1 1/2 miles west of Kosecrans, on

Wednesday, February 13

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following property, to wit:

18 head of live stock—1 pair of white mares, weight close to 3,000; 1 pair black mares, 5 and 7 years, weight close to 3,000; two pair extra good mares, 1 pair brown geldings, weight 2,400; 4 cows milking, 5 2-year old choice Holstein heifers, 3 yearling Holstein bulls.

About 10 tons tame hay, between 200 and 300 shocks of corn, 100 bushels oats quantity seed worn. Lumber wagon, heavy milk wagon, surrey, 1 4 horse pulverizer new, mower new, set drags new, walking plow new, sulkey plow, 1 2-horse rake new, roller, cultivator new hay rack, 2 sets heavy britchen harness, set low home harness, set single harness, milk cans and other articles too numerous to mention.

J. L. Slocum, Prop.

Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

J. E. Brook, Clerk.

**Numerous little appliances for use in the house that are mighty convenient in their application and unique in the magic of their efficiency are continually being added to the list of ELECTRICAL**

## ACCESSORIES

**A great deal to interest visitor will be found in our DISPLAY ROOMS Public Service Co. of Northern Ills.**

## MASTER'S SALE

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss.  
County of Lake,

In the Circuit Court of said County.

Alfred G. Spafford, Sumner M. Spafford, Arthur H. Spafford, Maude M. Mitchell and Emma M. Hughes,

vs.

Lucy J. Merselis, William G. Merselis, Matilda Spafford, Ralph W. Spafford, William A. Trotter, Helen S. Bain, Fred E. Trotter, Albert M. Trotter, Richard G. Trotter, Mary L. Trotter, John P. Trotter, Lucy D. Bonner, Emma M. Hughes, guardian of Ralph W. Spafford, (Original bill) and

Lucy J. Merselis and Will G. Merselis, vs.

Alfred G. Spafford, Sumner M. Spafford, Arthur H. Spafford, Maud M. Mitchell, Emma Hughes, Matilda Spafford, Ralph W. Spafford, Emma M. Hughes, guardian of Ralph W. Spafford, (Cross bill)

IN CHANCERY

Gen. No. 8351

Public notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree made and entered in the above entitled cause in the Circuit Court of Lake County, Illinois, at the December Term, A. D. 1917, on the 31st day of January, A. D. 1918, the undersigned, Special Master in Chancery of the Circuit Court of Lake County, Illinois, will sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash on Saturday the 9th day of March, A. D. 1918, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the east main door of the Court House in the City of Waukegan in said County of Lake and State of Illinois, provided that the bid or bids upon each piece or parcel of the premises hereinafter described shall be equal to at least two thirds of the valuation put upon the same, as shown by the report of the commissioners heretofore appointed by the court to make partition thereof or the other pieces shall at the same time sell for enough to make the total amount of said sale equal to two-thirds of said valuation, all and singular the following described premises and real estate in said decree mentioned, situated in the County of Lake and State of Illinois, to-wit:

Parcel 1. That part of the north half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-five (25), township forty-six (46) north range ten (10) East of the Third Principal Meridian described as beginning at the northwest corner of the southeast quarter of said section 25, in township and range aforesaid, thence east on the north line of said quarter section to a point 105.6 feet west of the northeast corner of the northwest quarter of said southeast quarter, thence north to the place of beginning, subject to the right or easement of the public to the use of said highway.

Parcel 2. All of the south half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-five (25) township 46, north range 10 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian, except that part thereof described as follows: Commencing at the southeast corner of said section 25, running thence west forty chains; thence north 20 chains, thence east 14 chains, thence south 7.70—100 chains; thence east 28 chains to the town line and thence south 12.30 chains to the place of beginning.

Parcel 3. That part of the southwest quarter of section 30, township 46 north range 11 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian described as follows, to-wit: Commencing on the east line of said quarter section at a point 14.72 chains north of the southeast corner of said quarter section, running thence west 47.40 chains to the west line of said quarter section, thence north 5.28 chains on said west line of said section; thence east four chains, thence north 1.17 chains; thence east 43.30 chains to the east line of said quarter section and thence south on the east line of said quarter section 6.45 chains to the place of beginning.

Parcel 4. Commencing at a stake on the east line of the southwest quarter of section 30, township 46 north range 11 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian 21.17 chains north of the southeast corner of said quarter section, running thence west 43.80 chains; thence north 14 degrees east 3.95 chains; thence east 42.35 chains and thence south 3.83 chains to the place of beginning.

Parcel 5. Commencing at the southeast corner of section 25 in township 46, north range 10 east of the 3rd Principal Meridian, and running thence west 40 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence east 14 chains, thence south 7.70 chains; thence east 26 chains to the town line, and thence south 12.30 chains to the place of beginning, excepting and reserving therefrom that part of said described real estate which lies east of the center of the public highway which runs northwesterly through said quarter section from Millburn to Hickory, and also excepting and reserving therefrom twenty acres off from the south side of that part of the premises above described which lies west of the said public highway and which was conveyed to D. B. Taylor by deed dated January 26, 1866.

All situated in the County of Lake and State of Illinois.

Dated at Waukegan, Illinois, this first day of February, A. D. 1918.

Paul McGuffin,

Special Master in Chancery.

E. M. Runyard,

Solicitor for Complainants.

R. W. Churchill,

Solicitor of Cross Complainants.

23w4

## HOW HE MET HER

By J. H. LE ROY.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Joseph was a very conscientious young man. As a boy he had been known at baseball to dispute the decision of an umpire in his favor. Even the ordinary social lines were repellant to him.

With such character there was only one thing that the young man could ultimately become.

Shortly after he became a reviewer of fiction for the Sun it happened that he met Florence. Florence was a jolly Southern girl, and had at comparatively early age been left an orphan. It was shortly after Florence had become a governess that she and Joseph met. Her face was wholesome and practical rather than beautiful. For some weeks he never told her his love. Then one afternoon he took her to hear an oratorio. It may have been the effect of the music or of the tea and tons at the Eastman cafe afterward, or of the long ride to Baltimore over the Washington pike.

The fact remains that when they climbed into the touring car he called her Miss Bordeaux, and when they parted at the end of the journey he called her Florence. One night there was an air of mystery about her.

"Shortly," she said, "you will see me in a new light, Joseph."

"I would not have you different," said Joseph.

"East side of Mount Vernon bridge, about six tomorrow," said Florence.

"Right," said Joseph.

The next morning there was brought to his room a large parcel of novels from the Sun. He groaned, because they meant work, and even the reading of novels is not pleasant if you are paid for it.

He tore his mind away from romance in real life and settled down to romance as it is written, and the very first volume that he picked up was entitled "My Love of Bygone Days," by Florence Bordeaux. This, then, was the new light in which Florence was to appear. She had written a novel and he was to review it.

He wondered if the editor of the Sun would stand an entire column about an unknown genius. Joseph almost regretted that he had discovered three unknown geniuses the week before; it was likely to spoil the market.

He noticed the name of the publishers with regret. Florence would have done better to have consulted him. Then he read the book, and buried his face in his hands, for that novel by Florence Bordeaux was about the most putrid thing in fiction that had polluted his chambers for the last 18 months. It was wrong everywhere; it was wrong all through. There is no worse thing on earth than a bad historical novel, and this was a very bad historical novel.

Here, then, was conflict between love and duty. Duty was scratched and love walked in. By the evening he had written a column hailing Florence Bordeaux as the greatest genius that the century had yet seen. But his heart was broken. For once he had not been conscientious. He could not live with that stain upon his soul. So he determined to meet Florence on Mount Vernon bridge, take one long, last farewell, then send off the review and then leave town and his growing reputation as a literary critic forever.

Florence was a little late for her appointment and looked very pleased with herself.

"Well," he said, "why did you not confide in me? Why did you not tell me you had written a book? Possibly my practiced judgment might—"

"What on earth are you talking about? I have not written any book. I shouldn't be so silly."

"Then some one else with your name has."

"Has she? What cheek!" She still laughed at Joseph, somewhat indignantly. He had an uneasy sense that she was expecting him to say something and that he was not saying it.

"Well," he said, "what did you mean, then, by saying you were going to appear in a new light?"

"If you happen to be blind," she answered rather snappishly, "I can't give you new eyes!"

"Don't be cross, dear. Let's see—it's the same jacket you always wear, and the same skirt."

"Oh, don't bother. I've got my hair done differently, and I've got a new hat. I don't want to talk about it. If you take no interest in my appearance there's no more to be said."

The rest of his interview with Florence was far more pleasant. But Joseph's column review of the novel by her namesake was reduced to two lines on the subject of literary rubbish.

And he was still conscientious.

Saponin, a Food Adulteration.

Saponin is a word coined as the name of a substance extracted from plants known as soapbark and soap-root, and a few other plants, by boiling them in water. The word is derived from the Latin word sapo, soap. Saponin possesses the quality when dissolved in water of foaming like soap, and while it has no nutritious or edible quality, it has come into extensive use as a substitute for the white of eggs by producing foam and thus giving some preparations a fraudulent appearance of body and therefore of food value. Administrators of the pure food act have declared that it must not be used in good products, and while not poisonous or hurtful, it is held as an adulteration under the pure food law.

## Has Great Specific Gravity.

Mercury has the greatest specific gravity of all liquids, but recently another has been discovered which is also so heavy that stones of all kinds—granite, limestone, quartz, etc., float in it. It is a saturated aqueous solution of tung stoptopate. Its specific gravity is 3.3, whereas that of ordinary rock does not exceed 2.7. Only a few precious stones have a specific gravity greater than that of this liquid, for which reason it is proposed to employ it for the separation of such stones from masses of broken rock.

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